The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

COMPASSION.

Daughter of Heaven! it is thy genial soul
Can soften grief, and lull the sternest fear;
'Tis thou can'st oft the phrensy'd heart control,
And wipe from sorrow's eye the swelling tear.

Behold! where poverty in vile attire,
Has o'er some cheerless victim an her prey,
Thy gentle hand with kind subduing power,
Her wildest grasp attempting to allay.

Then seems a mild deth pleasing transport bring,
Even to that heart to wretchedness consign'd;
Or where if sickness droops her haggard wing,
Can'st smoothe the fever by ease and illness pain'd.

Then gentle nymph, still at thy pitying shrine,
This heart shall bend, to deep affliction given,
For charms of hallowed purity are thine,
Thy every accent but the breath of Heaven.

ELLEN.

TO MARY.

Mary, sweet girl! thy sympathetic strain,
Appears to tell of blighted friendship's pain,
Which prompts a tear upon thy bruntous cheek,
That would repent, thy heart-felt anguish speak;
Nay, chide me not, nor think me cold, severe,
Know Ellen still thy friendship doth revere.
Since thus thy gentle heart would'st seek to prove,
Those sweet endearments of unfeign'd Love.

ELLEN.

TO MISS H. S.

I cannot live and love thee not;
When far away
From thee I stray,
Should slandering tongue of rival youth,
Or jealous maid, belie my truth,
Let the false rumour move thee not.

And if when I am near thee not,
Some busy foe
Shall tell me know
Another incks in my love's smile,
The tale I'll heed not of thy guile—
Thou can'st not change—I fear thee not.

Then let our parting grieve thee not,
But quell that sigh,
And from thine eye
I'll kiss away the gathering tear,
And think, in one short fleeting year,
I shall return, to leave thee not.

AMINDON.

STANZAS.

Oh! to the Maiden I fondly love,
Go take this flower;
Tell her the dew on it fell from above,
In life's early hour.

If she shall place the rose on her breast,
And say more thro',
"Oh! still my lover I now am blest!"
I will happy be.

But if she shall look on thee in scorn,
And bid thee depart!
Then cast the rose to the breeze of the morn;
But 'twill break my heart!

CYRUS.

IMPROMPTU—TO ELLEN.

"*Thy name is carv'd.*"

Thy name is carv'd in yonder grove,
Where peace delights to dwell;
Where I in pleasure often rove,
To paint thy happy dell.

Thy name is carv'd in yonder shade,
Whose fragrant bowers brow;
Where sorrow's form shall never invade
Contentment's happy brow.

Thy name is carv'd in memory's page,
Where blooming wreathes illume;
'Neath "Evergreens," whose dying age
Forever is in bloom.

Thy name is carv'd in "Wilfred's" muse,
Which many birds will sing;
A strain like those the Poets chuse,
And Fame 'twill surely bring.

LEMICUS.

TO THE EVENING PRIMROSE.

*(Inscribed to my Cousin M. W******.)*

Hail! lovely flower,
How sweet this hour,
Thy charms extend, tho' wet with dew;
To fleeting prove,
The joys of love,
To see thee gently fade from view.

The night retires,
The morn with fires
Sends scorching beams with fervid ray;
Upon the glade,
There wilt thou fade,
And vanish smiling to decay.

Yet evening brings,
And nature flings,
Thy scented fragrance o'er the ground;
Yes, ev'ry view,
At evening new,
With pleasure is the Primrose found;

Oh! then, when Death,
Shall end our breath,
May we, like thee, breathe sweet perfume,
And feel, tho' dead,
A being sped,
Into an everlasting bloom.

LEMICUS.

TO MISS ANN K*****,

Oh! Anna, from this heart of mine,
Accept the sacred pledge of love;
It is a flame so pure, divine,
That first it beam'd in realms above!

And now its genial ray would throw
Fresh lustre round thy fairy form,
And bless thee in this vale below,
With aught that can thy bosom warm.

Dear Anna, it is friendship's smile,
That plays upon thy rosy cheek;
But can't thou not my woes beguile
With love itself?—Oh! Anna speak!

Thou can'st! and now my heart is blest!
Nor is there aught on earth I crave;
For on thy bosom I will rest,
Dear girl, till entomb'd in the grave.

LUCIEN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors,

I have read with much pleasure, and I hope considerable profit, your useful paper, which, in my opinion, contains *Multum in Parvo*, and which still continues to improve. There is one thing however, which I do not recollect that you have taken any notice of, it is the unmanly vice of SWEARING; which, though now very unfashionable, in polite company, is nevertheless kept up by some who are otherwise of good disposition, and in other respects, both useful and ornamental members of Society. I am led into this train of reflections, by some of my best friends being notoriously addicted to it. I know not what to call it, perhaps a want of thought will best express my idea: and, indeed, to this we may chiefly attribute most of the vices of mankind; for, whatever the peevish misanthrope may advance, human nature is not so bad at the bottom, but sober reason and calm reflection, if summoned up to her assistance in due time, will, in general, be found sufficient to counteract all the *foreign stimuli* of immorality and vice; and it requires, one would suppose, very little thought, and such as the lowest capacity could at any time bestow, to perceive not only the meanness, but the absurdity of profane swearing; yet so strong is the power of habit, that there are men, who, though they discover no flagrant deficiency of intellect, except in the use of oaths, will shake you very cordially by the hand, and say, "*Damn you, how do'ye do!!!*" This is the familiar salutation of several of my friends. I am neither, Gentlemen, a clergyman, nor pedagogue, or all this might be supposed to be in character; neither can I think I am the canting hypocrite I have once or twice been called, when I have ventured to find fault with this mode of diction, but my flesh creeps, (excuse the term) when I am under the necessity of spending any time with persons of this description; and as some of them take the "*Post*," I have deemed it most proper, to offer my complaint thro' its channel, trusting that, if you do not think proper to use my language, you will tell them in your own, that profane swearing is no ornament to language, but is a distorted feature of speech, which the ignorant make use of to give themselves consequence; and further, that it as clearly discovers a shallow head as cruelty evinces cowardice, or the taking pleasure in giving pain testifies a rotten heart.

WAYNE.

THE MORALIST.

HOLY DAYS.

Some christians to the Lord observe a day,
While others to the Lord observe it not;
And tho' these seem to choose a different way,
Yet both at last, to the same point are brought.

Who for the observance pleads, may reason thus,
"As on this day our Saviour and our King
Perform'd a glorious act of love for us,
We keep the time in mem'ry of the thing."

Hence he to Jesus points his good intent,
With pray'rs and praises celebrates his name;
And as to Christ alone his love is meant,
The Lord accepts it—and who dares to blame.

For tho' the shell, indeed, is not the meat,
'Tis not rejected when the meat's within;
Tho' superstition is a vain conceit,
Commemorate on surely is no sin.

He likewise that to days has no regard,
The shadow only for the substance quits,
Towards his Saviour's presence presses hard,
And that preferring outward things omits;

For that within he seriously reflects;
"My Lord alone I count my only good;
All empty forms for him my soul rejects,
And only seeks the riches of his blood.

All days to Jesus are my sole delight,
The first and worthiest object of my care;
For whose dear sake all outward shows I slight,
Lest aught but him should my devotion share."

Let not the observer, therefore, entertain
Against his brother any secret grudge;
And let the non-observer, too, refrain
From censuring others whom he should not judge.

That both their motives bringing to the test,
Our condescending Lord may both approve,
While each pursues the way he deems the best;
For none can walk amiss who walk in love.

THE PILGRIMAGE OF MAN.

Youth is the season when every thing is gay and bright before him, when pleasures and joys shed their inspiring influence: hopes and feelings are sanguine and enthusiastic, and the imagination is deceived by its own fair gilding. Every thing appears unclouded and blooming before him. But the real joys of his condition are slighted for the gay anticipations of a fickle nature, he neglects to prize what he already possesses pure and unalloyed, for the pursuit of that which dazzles at a distance through the beams of false glory. The path is mossy, the sky unruffled, but he skips along unconscious of the softness of the one or the mildness of the other. Fame sounds her treacherous notes to bear him onward, and he leaves his youthful stage to breathe the colder air of manhood. In that, he finds ardour and enthusiasm dissipating, objects appearing less inviting and less pleasing. He encounters difficulties, vexations, and trials; the light-heartedness of youth is departing, and he finds all its fairy visions illusive and deceiving: yet fortune, with her wild capricious hand, scatters some brilliant favors upon him, and the gay triumphs renew and renovate his nature: hope and ambition are again in motion, and revise his powers and energies; new schemes press him to action and exertion. He struggles through perplexities and dangers, and imagines he wears the armour to shield him from the blasts of misfortune and repel the attacks of violence. But years steal over him and still find him labouring, toiling, and hoping, and still dispossessed of what he fancied already within his grasp: life and all its fluctuations are crowding upon him; he hears the noise of warfare continually about him; faculties and powers are disturbed and wearied; a few of his strongest and most hardy feelings are still enduring the strife; but the affections are cut down and destroyed, and the little endearments of youth are felt no more. Age at length gains upon him, and he finds himself in a calm serene region; but his hopes unsatisfied, his powers weakened, and his energies destroyed. Its tranquil atmosphere destroys every illusion, and teaches him to see through the dark clouds that had put on a deceiving garb; to discern the rocks and shoals in which he had been tossed, and all the gay aerial nothings which had misled him. He feels the end of all things; that joys and pleasures are but glittering shadows, fame a deceiving bauble, and the possession of human content an idle dream, and like the wearied traveller among the shadows of mountains, prepares for a journey to that land that yields less glittering, but more true and substantial blessings.

INTEMPERANCE.

What a melancholy spectacle is it to the aged and infirm parent, to see his son sink beneath one of the most cruel vices that has ever yet entered the human family. The situation of the parent is full of uncertainties and trials. His children may be either a curse or a blessing—the disgrace or the ornament of his declining years. A father, blessed with a virtuous son, may lay his head in peace upon his pillow, and may even part from the world with the consolatory idea that he leaves a son worthy of himself. Reverse the tablet, and you may have the picture of a parent, whose bosom is distracted by the sight of a son gradually falling into the arms of dissipation, debasing his manners by those of the low company into which he enters, wasting his talents in the greatest debauchery, and throwing away his precious time in idleness and drunkenness. Cast your eyes around you, and see how many promising young men there are, who entered life with high hopes beaming on their brow, cheered by the smiles of their family and their friends, adorned with excellent educations, and capable of rising rapidly to distinction and fortune—yet, from some association which they may have formed, some slight degree of indulgence into which they have originally fallen, perhaps for want of fortitude to encounter their first disappointment or misfortune, they are hurried on to a habit of intoxication, and disgrace. Believe me, the paths of vice are easily trod. Unless the foot be firm, they are too slippery to be trusted. You may easily acquire the habit of drinking. Some drink because they have nothing else to do—and idleness is the root of most evil. Some drink because they have an agreeable friend; and in good fellowship they do not like to refuse the cup which he holds out. But take my word for it, that by whatever motive you are impelled to woo the mantling bowl, it requires a might which few men possess, to wean themselves from it and to break the spell once listened upon them.

THE VISION OF LA FAYETTE,

IN THE DUNGEONS OF MAGDEBURG.

It was the close of a stormy day in the year 1784, that a soldier, on whose brow sat the grace of manhood, and the dignity of command, was conducted by an armed band of soldiers to the dungeons of Magdeburg. He seemed thoughtful and anxious, but above all fear. As he looked round his cell, and was examining the gudgeons and hooks of iron in the massy wall, a grim attendant whispered in his ear, in a low and sullen voice—"This was the ten years residence of the Chevalier Trenck." For a moment his own misfortunes were lost in contemplating the protracted sufferings of that noble and high minded victim of royal jealousy—and as the horrors of such a confinement entered the soul, he murmured an imprecation against despotic power, united with a mental prayer for the *long-lost liberties of man*.—The light, though dim, was sufficient to show him the strength of his prison, and force upon him the hopelessness of escape. Exhausted by the fatigues of a hurried journey, he stretched his weary limbs on a pallet of straw thrown on the floor of the dungeon.—The thoughts of his wife and children occupied his mind for a short time, and alternately hurried and chilled his pulse; but after committing himself and them to that Being who is the friend of the captive and the consolation of the wretched, he sunk into slumbers sweeter and calmer than the hard-hearted oppressor, the miser, or the traitor, can ever know—such as have sometimes blessed the couch of patriot martyrs on the eve of their translation to a better world—such as Hampden, and Sidney, and Russel slept just before they bled for freedom. In this repose a vision came upon him—a spirit pure and radient in glory stood before him, and announced herself as the Goddess of Liberty, as a messenger permitted by the Arbiter of Destinies, to give the prisoner a foretaste for the great things which were to be brought about. The goddess and her follower seemed transported in an instant to a space in the air which overlooked his dear native France. There the richest blood in the land was flowing like water, and the corses of the noble and brave were mouldering unhonored and unregarded. A savage shout of vengeance, mingled with the shrieks of despair and horror, rent the air.—Sinking palaces and fanes were smouldering around, and in the infernal smoke a Colossal image arose, whose elements were *iron*, and *brass*, and *clay*; and as the fierce and ambitious spirit which had made it his abode threw his "voice upon the viewless winds," the dead and awful silence of despotism reigned throughout the land. On a sudden the Temple of Janus, the signal of foreign discord, was opened—Bellona *yoked her fiery dragons, and moved her iron car*. The war cry was raised by millions, as they issued out for the fight—these dashed against nations, and crowns and sceptres were trodden into the dust. The image seemed increasing in height and magnitude, and an Imperial Diadem, not seen before, was borne on his brow. The distant moans of expiring Principalities and Powers were heard on every breeze. A whirlwind followed—the scene was changed—the Colossus was gone, and in its place the faint and sickly emblems of former days were seen to hold a shadowy sway.—"Here," said the goddess, "ends the first act of the drama—no further is it permitted me to unfold futurity here; but as the curtain fell, the eye of the goddess seemed lighted up with hope,—a good augury for some distant day. The place was changed—Oceans were passed, and other worlds were in view—Nature was here exhibited on her broadest scale, and her freshest look—Man seemed in the morning of his existence, putting on all the energies of his character—Immense forests were receding before the busy inhabitants of the country, and villages and cities were springing up, as it were, by a magic spell—Industry, plenty, knowledge, and happiness, went hand in hand in the journey of men. 'This," said the goddess, "is the *last great Asylum of oppressed humanity*." The prisoner gave a still more piercing look, and exclaimed, "This is my beloved America; *there*, and *there*, I fought, when freemen bled," burst from his lips. The sun of Empire shone with a bright and morning ray, and nothing disturbed the scene, excepting now and then a transient cloud of party spirit shot across the horizon, and obscured for a short season the goodly prospect: but the angel of political wisdom was on the wing, and chased the mists away. Throughout the extended landscape, the halls of senates and the temples of justice cast a cheerful gleam around; and altars, dedicated to Almighty God, multiplied as the tide of population rolled on, from which the incense of grateful hearts ascended to heaven. The revolutions of years were seen in moments—monuments of the mighty dead appeared in silent groves and on sunny hills; and History was among them, busy in transferring the inscriptions to her imperishable page—and Time was begging to sing their dirge with his own "*eternal lips*." The reverie of the prisoner was broken by a spontaneous burst of joy which came from the *Atlantic*, and, echoing among the mountains, died away in a wave of the *Pacific*—myriads of freemen were moving in ecstacy at some glorious event—countless soldiers, "*whose armour dazzled, and whose plumes waved high*," marched on—decrepid age, and lisping infancy, were there—chaste matrons were gathered round, and virgins, pure and lovely as "erst kept the vestal fires," strewed flowers in the path-way—grave judges stood with bare-headed reverence, and wise senators cried "all hail!"—a chariot appeared in an immense assembly not of flame, nor with horses of fire, but covered with festoons and garlands, and, surrounded with emblems of peace, the banners of all nations were hung out in harmony. In this vehicle of concord was a man of simple garb, his countenance bore the tinge of the autumnal leaf, seen just before the *sear* and *yellow* age arrives; his eye seemed to have lost none of its fires, nor his affections of their sensibility—for he looked full of kindness, and breathed the spirit of love to all. There was no pride or vain glory in his demeanor. The inhabitants of this world seemed not alone the spectators of the scene, for, under an arch more bright and lovely than the one which spanned the heavens when Orion and Pleiades were first taught to shed their *sweet influence* upon the earth, sat on a fleecy cloud, the shades of Washington, Hamilton, Knox, Lincoln, and Warren, with others in files less distinct, delighted with all that was doing below. The entranced prisoner enquired of his guide if this pageantry was of *mortal or immortal birth*. "This is my jubilee," was the answer;—that is my car—the man who sits there has sacrificed all for my cause—he has fearlessly appeared before kings and demanded of them to give up their subjects the offensive parts of power—has stood amidst frenzied mobs, to restrain their headlong course to ruin, and has been ill treated by both. He is there placed not for himself alone, but as the representative of *the whole army of martyrs* in my cause. The sun in his full splendor, the evening and morning stars, and the watches of the night, shall bear witness, before you taste death, of the reality of this vision. Eternal Goodness has decreed us the triumph—THAT FORM IS THINE." He recognized his own likeness—mortal sense could bear no more—unborn ages crowded on the prisoner's soul, and he awoke with the convulsions of the inspiration. The Goddess of Liberty had fled, but hope, gratitude, and faith, were left to sustain him in the evil hour.

GOOD NEIGHBOURHOOD.

From the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal.

Mr. Printer—There is a sore evil under the sun, which seems hitherto to have escaped the notice of your correspondents, but which is said to prevail very extensively in this hospitable town. It is a *Good Neighbourhood*. Nay, stare not—Mr. Printer, it is indeed a sore evil, as you shall presently hear.

I am an unmarried lady, a little advanced beyond the period of youth, and in fact approaching that age in which one does not like to have one's early habits interrupted. My friends think me somewhat particular, and—for the word must come out—a little old-maidish; but I bear their raillery with good humour, for I am conscious that what they laugh at is only a love of neatness and regularity. Having a decent competence, and no near relations with whom I could reside, I lately purchased a small house, in the midst of a very good neighbourhood, and last week I commenced house keeping with high hopes of comfort and enjoyment. But, alas! sir, one short week has clouded the prospect; and unless I can sell my house and escape, I shall die of a good neighbourhood before Thanksgiving.

I had just got over the bustle of moving, and was quietly seated in my little parlour with my knitting work in my hands and the last Literary Gazette spread before me on the table, when the door burst open, and five little urchins rushed in, clamorous at once to tell me, that their Mamma, Mrs. Pryabout, would have the pleasure of taking tea with me, and spending the evening in a neighbourly way. I am of a sociable disposition, Mr Printer, and though an old maid am pleased with well-behaved children. I therefore told them with a smile, that I should be very happy to see their Mamma—and that on some leisure day, I should be very happy to see them too. But here I found I was anticipated. "Mamma told us that if you were alone, we might stay an hour or two, as she was very busy this afternoon, and meant to live with you in a neighbourly way." Though somewhat startled at this, I submitted with a good grace, laid aside my knitting and paper, and gave up the afternoon to my little neighbours. What proficients they were in the arts of good neighbourhood, my furniture and parlour will exhibit for many years. My tables were scratched, my sofa torn, one of the legs of my arm chair broken, and an ugly hole burnt in my carpet. When their mother arrived, about 6 o'clock, she found me busily employed in repairing the damage, and casting her eyes complacently round the room, exclaimed, "I am afraid, Miss Barbara, the children have been troublesome, but the dear little creatures have such spirits!"

But this, Mr. Printer, was only the beginning of my sorrows. Mrs. Pryabout took her tea with me, and condescended to make all manner of inquiries about my domestic establishment, and to give me all manner of good advice, in a very neighbourly way. In the evening, I was favoured with the company of Mr. Pryabout, Mrs. Fidgetty, and the two Miss Peepinthedrawers, who all proved themselves to be excellent good neighbours by opening my cupboard, inspecting my bed-clothes, and counting my linen. As they were only neighbours, and meant to live without ceremony, they staid late, devoured my cake and fruit, and promised on departing to come again very soon, and make me another neighbourly visit.

I went to bed with a sick head ache. But as I am an early riser, I found myself dressed in the morning before any of my kind neigbours were stirring. I was just coming down stairs, when a loud rap summoned me to the door. I found a little dirty child shivering in the frosty air.—"Mother wants to know, Ma'am, if you will lend her your wash bowl—she is just getting up, and wants to wash her face this morning."

And who is your Mother? I exclaimed with some astonishment.

Oh, she lives just here in the neighbourhood.

And has she no wash bowl?

No Ma'm, when she washes her face, she always *borrows*.

Amused with the novelty of the request, I lent the little urchin the wash-bowl, and exhorted her to make use of it herself before she returned it.

In about five minutes, I was summoned again to the door. "Mother told me to tell you, Ma'am, that you forgot to send her a towel. She never borrows a wash-bowl without a towel."

In some amazement, I handed to her a towel—"Is there any thing else, my little girl,—for your mother seems to be quite neighbourly?"

Yes,—no—yes—nothing else at present. Mother wants to borrow some soap; but she told me to come again for that presently—for if I asked for two things at once, you might not be willing to lend them.

I returned to the parlour, musing upon the blessings of a good neighbourhood, when half a dozen rapid knocks at the door again startled me. The servant came in and said that three or four children at the door were all asking to see me. I hastened to meet them with no little alarm—"What is it my children? do you wish to see me?"

All—Ma'am—Miss Barbara—

Boy—Uncle wants to know if you'll—

Little Boy—Mother sent me to ask you to—

Girl—Please Ma'am to—

All.— LEND—

Boy.—him your axe.

Little Boy.—her your tub.

Girl—mine your thread-case.

Man, approaching.—Can you lend me your wheelbarrow Ma'am.

Woman just behind him—I want to borrow your clothes' line just for half an hour Ma'am.

Third Boy—Father says, if you take the newspaper Ma'am, he would like to borrow it a little while.

Before I could answer these multifarious requests, a little note written in a fine Italian hand on rose-coloured paper and very fantastically turned up at the corners, was put into my hands by a little girl with a basket on her arm, who pressed forward with eagerness through the crowd. Her silence pleased me; and I immediately opened and read—

"If my dear Miss Catnip will lend me that beautiful lace cap which I saw in her bureau last evening, she will confer an unspeakable favor upon her affectionate friend and neighbour.

HESTER PEEPINTHEDRAWER.

PS.—My sister Catharine would be under infinite obligations to you, if you would lend her your cinnamon-coloured calash to make a few calls in, this forenoon.

NB.—George would like to read Mr. Everett's Oration which was lying on your table yesterday, but I tell him he must call this forenoon and borrow it himself.

2d PS.—Mamma will thank you for the loan of a couple dozen of eggs."

While I was half distracted with these various applications, a round rosy coloured gentleman, who lives in the neighbourhood, passed by, and seeing some distress in my countenance, kindly stopped to enquire after my welfare. "I am afraid Miss Barbara you have lived too much alone—but you have now got into a good neighbourhood, and I hope mean to live neighbourly. I intended myself to step in one of these mornings, and drink a glass of your fine bottled cider before breakfast. I have heard much of it. And by the way, I do not care if I borrow a dozen bottles now till I can buy some myself."

I turned towards—

Another knock!—I will run to the window to reconnoitre—As I live, there are three children at the door with baskets, a boy with a wheel barrow, a woman with a hand-box, and five tin kettles coming towards the house! My patience is exhausted.

Mr. Printer, advertise my house for sale at auction next Monday. I will take lodgings in the country—or go to the Shoals—this very day.

BARBARA CATNIP.

A CHELSEA PENSIONER.

"The brave poor soldier ne'er deplore,
Nor treat him as a stranger;
For still he'll prove his country's may
In every hour of danger."

——"FAITH, but your honors' mighty condescending to listen to the chattering of ould Pat.—Fifty years have marched off under General Time since I first shouldered the firelock, and now I'm daily expecting the route (for my billet is nearly expired) to assemble for the grand review before the Sarcher of all hearts. Arrah, many's the time and oft I've wished for some kind of friend that I might speak a word to, and unburthen my sinful heart. Oh, Sir, when I've stood sentry all alone by myself in the dark nights in Amerika and Spain, and in dear little Ireland too, I've thought, Arrah, Paddy, but you're a big blackguard, so you are, for running away from your ould mother that's dead and gone, without so much as seeing her decently laid under the turf. If she had been alive it would have broke her heart, so it would, to think how her own beautiful Paddy should desert her in time of need, and not stop to see her waked. But bad manners to that same Sargeant Linstock—he laugh'd at poor Pat, and march'd us off without beat of drum, saying, she would never wake again: for I must be after telling you that there was a recruiting party came down to the fair, and so they pick'd me out the most likely lad on the sod; and indeed your honour, there was'nt many in those days, though I say it myself, that dared tread on my great coat, or call my stick a rascal. But they got me in a state of tostication, and cheated me by slipping the King's countenance into my fob when I knew nothing about it at all; but they swore I had listed willingly, and had taken the picture myself. Oh by my conscience, did'nt I get into a thundering rage, sure;—not that I minded serving His Majesty, heaven bless the heart of his soul that's in t'other world! but I thought it was'nt treating me handsome, your honour, to trap me into it—'twas not behaving jonteel. But I found it no use to complain, so I went to bid poor mother good bye, and she'd just breath enough left to tell me not to disgrace the country that gave me birth. 'Arra, Paddy, (says she,) my own dare Paddy that I loved so tinderly, and used to get the bun—but—but—buther-milk and pra-pra—pra-tees for.' Oh, Sir, 'tis a big shame to see a soudger cry, but when I think of the dare soul and the butter-milk, how can I help it? 'Niver dishonour your cloth, Paddy, (says she,) nor the King you serve, nor the father that begot you, but show the world that the family of the O'Doughertys were born to be gentlemen. Fight in a just cause; and when the vanquis'd cry for quarter, unlock the heart and spare the hand; Protect the innocent, and do your duty like a man.' Then there was poor Norah. Oh, your honour, I thought it would have broken my heart to see how the tears chased each other down her pale face! 'And why will you leave me Paddy, (says she,) all alone by myself? Oh look at our cottage and the peatstack—where will you find the like of it in another country, Paddy? Then there's the bit of a bog there yonder for the pigs and the geese, and your own dear Norah and the pratee garden. Oh, why will you go, Paddy, and leave me alone by myself?' And then your honour, I put my arms round her neck, (for I could'nt speak a word,) and pressed and kissed her while we cried together. Oh, your honour, I never felt before nor since as I did at that same moment! But then Mr. Sarjant must have his say—divel twist him to the right about round the rim of the moon for a field-day! God forgive me that I should have unchristian feeling tow'rds even the vilest of his creatures. 'Come, come, young man, (says he,) fall into the ranks, and march; you'll soon find prettier girls to lead a wild goose chase.' Bad manners to him for that same, to make my own dare Norah believe

that her Pat would iver cease to love her as his own heart's blood; so I up and told him I did'nt like to be made game of. 'Well, well, (says he,) I suppose an honest soudger may have a kiss.—'Arrah, draw back to the rear, (says I,) Mr. Sarjant, for by my soul if you lay but one of your thieving hooks upon a digit of her corporal substance, faith but I'll break my arm across your face, so I will.' Well, your honour, and so he persisted in that same, and catch'd hold of her gownd. Oh, 'twas more than jonteel blood could brook! 'Lay there, (says I,) jewel,' and so I stretch'd him along upon mother earth before he could say Wack. And then they put the iron nittings on me, and tore my swate lue away. I thought my brain would have crack'd; and so they took me before ould Justice Ballymagilgicus; and poor Pat was committed for a rogue and a vagabond for nothing at all at all, and march'd off for Cork under a military guard, and put into jail. A few days afterwards, and the transports were going to sail; so they trotted me down to the beach, and there I found a great many more like myself. Well just as I was stepping into the boat, I heard the swate voice of my own dare Norah, and so I step'd back again. 'Jump into the boat, you mutinous rascal,' says the Sarjant.—"Rascal yourself, (says I,) Mr Sarjant. Do you think his honour'd Majesty, God bless him! would refuse me one last embrace from the dare creature that I broke the bit o'gold with? Arrah be aisey, and paws off!" for they began to handle me again, your honour. 'Let the poor fellow alone (said the Midshipmate of the boat) Let him alone to speak to the girl'—"God bless you, young jontleman says I, for that same! May your father niver have to sorrow over your mother's son! And so poor' Norah came to me, but I couldn't throw my arms round her neck now, your honour, for the bracelets they clapped upon my wrists; but she stoop'd down and got between them, and we were folded to each other's hearts. Oh Sir, I feel it at this moment, and hope you won't think the worse of poor Pat for the drop in his eye.

Well we were obliged to part. 'Oh, (says she,) Paddy, niver, niver forget your country or your Norah!' and bad luck to me, your honour, if ever I did. And she waved her apron till I saw her out of sight, and then I could have laid down and died. 'Niver forget your country or your Norah,' were her last words, and they have iver been engraven on my heart, by the same token that corporal Flanagan, who had received a'varsity education, where he was bro't up to run errands and clane shoes, composed the beautifullest song. Oh, your honour it would do your heart good to hear it. Faith and it's here; I've got it along with a bit of broken gold and a lock of my own darling's hair, all black and shining. Oh they've a rich treasure to you Pat! My hair was like it once, but now my head is silvered over with the snow of age; but my heart is as warm as iver, and melts with tenderness spite of the frost of adversity that has so often nipp'd it. Would your honour like to read that same or shall I read it to you? Oh, I can repeat it by heart, for sure it's always laying near it.

'Dear land of my fathers! their glory and pride,
Who fought for their homes, and in freedom's cause died.
The hallow'd green turf mound marks each sacred spot,
And their spirits still cry, Let us ne'er be forgot!'
Forget you? Ah never! while Shannon's stream flows,
And Liberty's tree on dear Erin's sand grows,
To yield us shade as to father our foes,
Will Paddy forget you?—ah never!

'Your lovely green meadows all sparkling with dew'
Where Norah first met me, how dear to my view!
Remembrance now pictures the sweet hours out,
And I hear her last words, 'Let me ne'er be forgot!'
Forget you? ah never! though now far apart,
Still faithful and honest shall be this poor heart,
Till life's latest breath from my lips shall depart,
Can Paddy forget you?—ah never?

"There, your honour, what do you think of that for a composition? Oh sure it's a sublimity, and bates your criticals and your mad rigals, your odds and your sangets, all to nothing. 'Will Paddy forget you! Ah never!' But to make the long of the short of it, and go on with my story, I was sent aboard of a transport, and next day we sailed with the rest for the West Indies; and all the passage out I was drill'd morning, noon and night, till I was as thin as a prateehbbi—marching and countermarching between two guns on the deck that warn't more than six feet asunder; and what with the sea-sickness and the drilling, and six upon four,* I was almost dash'd by the time we got to Jamaica-ho, where they make negurs of the poor blacks. Well, many years after this, the regiment was ordered to the River Plate, and so we landed in Maldonado Bay, and took the island at Goretta. Oh, your honour, it made my heart ache to see the poor souls lie bleeding on the ground, and to be obliged to stick my bayonet into the breast of a fellow creature! But I thought of my ould mother's advice, sure—"Do your duty like a man." After this we sailed up to Monte Video; and I shall never forget to remember that same, when we stormed the beach over a scaling ladder of dead bodies, that came tumbling down upon us as fast as we could get up. Bye and bye somebody fetches me the terriblest poke on the sconce! it made the light dance in my eyes like sparks from a sky-rocket; and who should it be but my old friend Sargeant Linstock, sure, as dead as a red-herring your honour. 'Long life to you jewel, (says I) for taking yourself out of the way so decently!' but my heart smote me as soon as I had said it—shame to you Paddy, (thought I,) to rejoice in the downfall of any man; you don't know how soon it may be your own turn; and it struck me all of a heap, so I stood stock still. 'On, on, my brave fellows!' roared somebody in the rear, giving me a bayonet; it made me jump like a billy goat, and so I rushed on, headed by our brave Captain, and we entered the town. Well, there was a comical fellow of the name of Taylor, (he was a sailor commanding a little brig) advanced with us, having a bag of union-jacks upon his shoulder to hoist upon the batteries. When we got into the great square, ould Elio, the Governor, stood ready to receive us; so we charged, and Taylor, running no, knock'd him down, with the bag of jacks; and after that, oh 'twas all dickey with 'em. 'Arrah, Paddy, what booty have you got?' says corporal Blanketer. 'Sorrow the scutteragh,' says I. 'Och hone to your heart, look here!' says he: and so, your honour, he turns round upon his back, and puts his hand into his haversack, and pulls out a little silver image that I knew at first glance was St. Peter.—"Oh you thief o' the world, (says I,) what, rob a church!"—'No, no, (says the corporal,) I had him from an honest priest to redeem his corpus my master from danger. And see here (opening his cartouch-box, and showing another) and here (tapping on his knapsack, that bulk'd out)—see here, I've got all the saints in the Calendar cleverly buckled up.—faith, "here's enough to make an Almanack!" But what plased me most was the good cheer we met with after our long voyage.—Plenty engage we wasn't long getting the camp-kettles to work. Oh there was beef and mutton for picking up, and turkeys and chickens enough to stock all the *upholsterers* in the United Kingdom. Oh, your honour, didn't we live like fighting cocks, sure! Faith, but there's rather a time, and so I must bid you good day. I hope no offence, but I should be proud to do myself the honour of your acquaintance, so I would; and if you could make it convenient to give poor Pat a call now and then, arrah, 'twould cause joy to dance in his heart, and pleasure would stretch out the wrinkle wather'd countenance. Long life to your honour, and may God bless you!"

*Six upon four.] when provisions run short, six men are placed upon four men's allowance.

Curious.—The initials of the five ships belonging to Messrs. T. P. Cope & Sons, form the name of a celebrated French actor, and also that of a well known isle in the Mediterranean. Each name also consists of five letters.

Tuscarora,
Algonquin,
Lancaster,
Montezuma,
Alexander.

The coincidence is remarkable.

A VIEW OF THE GRAND CIVIC ARCH

Erected in Chesnut street, opposite the Hall of Independence, in honor of the arrival of Gen. LAFAYETTE in the City of Philadelphia, on the 28th Sept.

This Arch was forty-five feet in front, and twelve in depth, containing a basement story of the Doric order, from whence the Arch ascended to the height of twenty-four feet above the pavement of the streets.

The abutments, or spandrils of the Arch, as will be seen by the cut above, on the front were ornamented with figures of Fame, with arms extended, and mutually holding a civic wreath over the key-stone of the Arch.

The wings on each side bore the representation of niches, in which were placed statues of Liberty, Victory, Independence, and Plenty, having each appropriate mottos inscribed in pannels.

The whole building was surmounted by an entablature, 33 feet from the pavement, and supported by a flight of steps in the centre, upon which was placed the arms of the city, furnished by Mr. Sully, in his usual style of excellence.

On each side of the arms was a statue—that on the South representing Justice—that on the North Wisdom, each furnished with its appropriate emblemms. These were sculptured by Mr. Rush.

The whole Arch was constructed of a substantial *Frame*, covered with canvass, painted in imitation of stone. It was designed by Mr. Strickland, and executed by Messrs. Warren, Darley, and Jefferson. The superficial surface of the painted canvass amounted to 3,000 square feet.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I have frequently noticed that men of warm tempers, and minds filled with fiery zeal about little matters, are very liable to show themselves to a disadvantage, at one time another. He that speaks or writes a great deal, has need of a good memory, if he does not sometimes appear inconsistent with himself—unless all that he speaks, and all that he writes, is founded upon fixed and unalterable principles.

These observations occur on adverting to some religious works which have been committed to public view for the instruction of mankind, (professedly so at least,) with the law entered on the back of the title page, for the security of the copy right. If these works were presented by persons who make a business of religious instruction by selling it for money, there would be an appearance of consistency; but when they come from such as profess to believe in the propriety of renouncing all pecuniary considerations for religious services, the transaction has rather a squally appearance. They cannot take money for preaching, because the gospel should be free from considerations of temporal interest; but they can write their instructions, of a religious character, or get such writings from the hands of other people, put them into the hands of a printer, and secure the copy right, so that they may pocket the surplus proceeds; and nobody can supply the public with the work but themselves, without the risk of prosecution, damages and costs. One person tells us, he secured the copy-right to his performance that he might have the controul of every copy! But after the price is paid for a copy of this work at the bookseller's, it then becomes the property of the purchaser, and I would query of the author what controul he has over it? He had a controul till he got the money, and there it ceased. Was not the money the object, rather than the controul?

I contend that it is no better to publish religious instruction with an intention of making money by it, than it is to preach for the same purpose. Printing, making paper, binding, and trading in books, are all lawful, honest callings, for which a person ought to be reasonably compensated, in the same manner as he that devotes his time to other useful vocations. And it is no more a religious act in a printer to print a religious work, than it is in a paper-maker to make the paper it is printed on. These are all acts merely manual, and are entitled to compensation, as other acts of labour or service. But what I aim at is the new-fashioned system of getting gain by publishing religious instruction under popular titles, at unconscionable high prices, with copy-right secured. This appears to be an effort to turn religion into a channel of temporal interest, and to make it the source of speculation and profit; not, indeed, in a compulsory way, like those priests who claim tythes in Great Britain, but by adapting the bait to the taste of the populace, thereby opening a channel of conveyance to the cash, from their pockets to those of the authors or proprietors of such *copy-right secured* performances.

Consistency is an excellent motto. Freely ye have received—*freely give*, is an excellent command to the christian minister, whether he communicates verbally, or by writing. There is no more reason that a man should claim compensation, or pay, for the motion of his fingers, with a pen in them, than for the motions of his tongue, and the oral functions. On temporal subjects, it is right enough that he be rewarded for either; but on subjects purely religious, they stand upon a parallel; and claiming money, or accepting it for the exercise of the hand, is exactly upon a parallel with that of receiving pay for preaching a sermon.

AMBOY.

Wesleyan Methodist General Conference.

The eighty first Conference of the Wesleyan Methodists commenced at Leeds on the 28th of July, and was concluded on the 10th of August. Upwards of three hundred and sixty preachers were present. The Rev. Robert Newton was chosen President, and the Rev. Jabez Bunting, Secretary. An immense number of strangers assembled, from all parts of the country, and the interest excited by the religious services was more intense than at any former period. On the Sabbath the chapels were crowded to excess, and so great was the assemblage that several of the clergymen had to preach in the open air: the preaching at five o'clock in the morning was numerously attended, and even at that early hour, it became necessary to have preaching in the open air. From the report made to the Conference, it appears that in the course of the past year, thirteen ministers have died. The increase in the societies under the care of this Conference, is eight thousand six hundred and seventy-eight. Thirty-six additional preachers have been added, and sixty-three were proposed to the Conference as candidates.

The attention of the Conference was deeply interested by the report of Messrs. Reece and Hannah, who had recently visited the United States, as delegates to the American General Conference. "The ability (says the report before us) with which they executed their commission; the affectionate reception which they met with in the United States; and the account which they gave of the work of God on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean, inspired general satisfaction, and called forth praise and thanksgiving to Him, in whom all the families of the earth shall be blessed."

La Fayette at the Tomb of Washington.

The following animated and feeling description of one of the most affecting circumstances which has occurred since the arrival of Gen. La Fayette, we copy from the National Intelligencer:

The solemn and imposing scene of the visit of La Fayette to the tomb of Washington took place on Sunday, the 17th inst. About one o'clock the General left the Steam Boat Petersburgh at anchor, off Mount Vernon, and was received into a barge manned and steered by Captains of vessels from Alexandria, who had handsomely volunteered their services for this interesting occasion. He was accompanied in the barge by his family and suite, and Mr. Secretary Calhoun. On reaching the shore, he was received by Mr. Lewis, the Nephew of Washington, and by the gentlemen of the family of Judge Washington, (the Judge himself being absent on official duties,) and conducted to the ancient mansion, where, forty years ago, he took the last leave of his "Hero, his friend, and our country's preserver." After remaining a few minutes in the house, the General proceeded to the Vault, supported by Mr. Lewis, and the gentlemen relatives of the Judge, and accompanied by G. W. La Fayette, and G. W. Custis, the *children of Mount Vernon*, both having shared the paternal ear of the Great Chief. Mr. Custis wore the *Ring* suspended from a Cincinnati Ribbon. Arrived at the sepulchre, after a pause, Mr. Custis addressed the General as follows:

"Last of the Generals of the Army of Independence! At this awful and impressive moment, when, forgetting the splendor of a triumph greater than Roman Consul ever had, you bend with reverence over the remains of Washington, the Child of Mount Vernon presents you with this token, containing the hair of *him*, whom, while living, you loved, and to whose honored grave you now pay the manly and affecting tribute of a Patriot's and a Soldier's tear. The Ring has ever been an emblem of the union of hearts, from the earliest ages of the world, and *this* will unite the affections of all the Americans, to the person and posterity of La Fayette now and hereafter; and when your descendents of a distant day shall behold this valued relic, it will remind them of the heroic virtues of their illustrious sire, who received it, not in the palaces of princes, or amid the pomp and vanities of life, but at the laurelled grave of Washington.—Do you ask—Is this the Mausoleum, befitting the ashes of a Marcus Aurelius, or the good Antonius? I tell you, that the Father of his Country lies buried in the hearts of his countrymen, and in those of the brave, the good, the free, of all ages and nations. Do you seek for the tablets, which are to convey his fame to immortality? They have long been written in the freedom and happiness of his country. These are the monumental trophies of Washington the Great, and will endure when the proudest works of Art have dissolved and left not a wreck behind." Venerable man! Will you never tire in the cause of freedom and human happiness? Is it not time that you should rest from your generous labours, and repose on the bosom of a country which delights to love and honour you, and will teach her children's children to bless your name and memory? Sure where liberty dwells, there must be the country of La Fayette. Our fathers witnessed the dawn of your glory, partook of its meridian splendor, and oh! let their children enjoy the benign radience of your setting sun; and, when it shall sink in the horizon of nature, *here*, here with pious duty, we will form your sepulchre, and united in death, as in life, by the side of the Great Chief, you will rest in peace, till the last trump awakes the slumbering world, and calls your virtues to their great reward. The joyous shouts of millions of freemen hailed your returned foot-prints on our sands. The arms of millions are opened wide to hug you to their grateful hearts, and the prayers of millions ascend to the throne of Almighty Power, and implore that the choicest blessings of heaven will cheer the latter days of La Fayette."

The General having received the Ring, pressed it to his bosom, and replied:

"The feelings which, at this awful moment, oppress my heart, do not leave me the power of utterance. I can only thank you, my dear Custis, for your precious gift, and pay a silent homage to the tomb of the greatest and best of men, my paternal friend!"

The General affectionately embraced the donor, and the other three gentlemen, and gazing intently on the receptacle of departed greatness, fervently pressed his lips to the door of the vault, while tears filled the furrows in the veteran's cheeks!—The key was now applied to the lock—the door flew open, and discovered the coffins, strewed with flowers and evergreens. The General descended the steps, and kissed the leaden cells which contained the ashes of the great Chief and his venerable consort, and then retired in an excess of feeling which language is too poor to describe. After partaking of refreshments at the house, and making a slight tour in the grounds, the General returned to the shore. Not a soul intruded upon the privacy of the visit to the Tomb; nothing occurred to disturb its reverential solemnity. The old oaks which grow around the sepulchre, touched with the mellowed lustre of autumn, appeared rich and ripe, as the autumnal honors of La Fayette. Not a murmur was heard, save the strains of solemn music, and the deep and measured sound of artillery, which awoke the echoes around the hallowed heights of Mount Vernon.

'Tis done! the greatest, the most affecting scene of the grand drama has closed, and the pilgrim who now repairs to the tomb of the Father of his Country will find its laurels moistened by the tear of La Fayette.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

The ship Colossus arrived at this Port from Liverpool, has brought papers of that place to the 20th, and those of London to the 18th Sept.

On the morning of the 17th September, the Mexican Gazette, containing the official account of Iturbide's execution, was received in London, and was the cause of an immediate rise in South American stocks. "The moment the rattle went," says a London paper, "the demand for Mexican securities was immense."

Great preparations were making throughout Great Britain for the ensuing election of members of Parliament.

The English papers give very brief notices of the reception of La Fayette in the United States.

The Emperor of Russia set out on the 28th of Aug. on a tour through the Southern Provinces of his Empire. By an order of the Russian Minister of Finance, the import duties on foreign oil are, in future, to be paid only on their net weight. His majesty has issued a ukase, by which all Jews, who are not physicians or established merchants, are ordered to renounce, by the year 1825, the petty commerce they have carried on, trades, &c. and to return to the occupation of their ancestors, that is to say, to till the ground. The publication of this ukase has occasioned great consternation among the numerous Jewish population of Russia and Poland.

From Spain there is little information of importance. One hundred and sixty persons have been arrested at Vich, in Catalonia.

The leading article in the British papers relate chiefly to the last illness of the King of France.—Various premature reports of his death were circulated; but at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 17th Sept. expresses arrived at London with positive intelligence of the fact. The event took place at four o'clock on the morning of Thursday Sept. 16th, and was known at Calais, at half past 5 o'clock by means of telegraphic despatches from the capital.

The last news from Greece is given in the following letter, copied from a Frankfort paper of the 12th of Sept.

Mr. Canning was on a visit to Ireland, his native country.

Ireland.—A public dinner has been given in Dublin, to the celebrated Irish Barrister, Daniel O'Connell, as a tribute of respect for his public and private virtues, and particularly for his ceaseless, splendid and eloquent exertions in the cause of his fellow Catholics. Three hundred gentlemen sat down to dinner, and when Mr. O'Connell's health was given from the chair, he returned thanks in his usual style of eloquence, and in the course of his speech, the following bold language fell from him:

"The freedom of my native country has been my first object through life; and no matter how I may be calumniated, I will while I have breath, struggle to make Ireland what she ought to be—

'Great, glorious, and free,
The first flow'r of the earth—the first gem of the sea.'

When I see such an assemblage as that present to day, I will not dare to despair. From this moment I cherish hope, and will make a vow to my country not to despair. There is not a physical force in Great Britian to prevent Ireland obtaining her rights. . . . . Our object is the establishing religious equality in Ireland, to see the Protestant and Catholic carry their prejudices together and lay them as an offering upon the altar of their Country. The means of freedom are in our hands. Seven millions of People cannot be kept much longer without their claims being harkened to. Every field is a redoubt, and every mountain a tower of strength. Ireland could shake the oppressors from her, like "dew drops from the lion's mane." Every man's first thought, on his awaking in the morning, and his last on retiring to bed at night, should be, how he could best perform his duty to his Country.

Odessa, Aug 28.

The ministerial crisis at Constantinople appears to have been much more serious than was at first supposed. Ghalib Pacha and Suidu Effendi, who have for adversaries the party of the Janissaries, at the head of which is Hussein Aga Pacha, who is at the same time commandant of the Bosphorus, are the more likely to find themselves embarrassed, because the Janissaries are seconded by the director of the Mint, lately returned from exile, and by the Selictar Aga, who is again in favour.—The latter circumstance gives reason to imagine that the Sultan has shown some dissatisfaction with Ghalib Pacha. Other persons pretend that a foreign intrigue is at work to counteract the influence of France, which might become preponderant by Count Guilleminot's friendly relations with Ghalib Pacha. The protracted stay of Lord Strangford is supposed to be connected with this affair.

Nothing more is said of the evacuation of Moldavia and Wallachia.

Count Lowenhemle, the Swedish Ambassador, has received the usual visits from the Dragomans, of the Porte.

The state of the capital was alarming in consequence of the events of Ipsara. In several quarters of the city Greeks had been murdered. The Sultan has ordered 20,000 of the troops stationed along the Asiatic coast to be sent to the Bay of Smyrna, probably to quell the insurrection among the Asiatics at Scala Nuova, though it is asserted they are to reinforce the Capt. Pacha. Since the arrival of the Egyptian expedition off Rhodes, some persons believe that the Viceroy will carry into execution for his own advantage, the supposed plan of the Divan, to remove the Christians to Egypt, and the Egyptians to Morea, and thus found an African colony in Europe.

SOUTH AMERICA.

MEXICO.—The following facts are from late Mexican papers:

The Congress of Vera Cruz have resolved to institute a survey of the coast, bar and river of Panuco, for the purpose of selecting a place for a maritime port.

The constitution of the state of St. Salvador, one of the Mexican Confederacy, has been lately published. The state is composed of the territory before belonging to the intendancy of the same name, and the great aleadia of Sonsonate. It is bounded by the province of Chiquimula and Honduras on the north; by the Pacific Ocean on the south; on the east by the river Paz, and on the west by the Ensenada of Conchagua. The religion, as usual, is to be the Roman Catholic; and the public exercise of all others is forbidden. It is divided into four departments; St. Salvador, Sonsonante, St. Vicente and St. Miguel.

Just before Iturbide's execution, he exhorted the by-standers to be faithful to their country and to liberty; and said that if he had been guilty of any crime it ought not to involve his family, but be expiated by his death. Among his effects were found numerous proclamations, printed at a *famous press*, directed to bishops, arch-bishops, chiefs, &c. &c. and his rich imperial robes, which indicated no humble designs.—Nothing however was discovered which tended to implicate any other individual.

The encouragement of vaccination is considered a subject worthy of legislative attention; and physicians duly authorized by the government are engaged in vaccinating persons of all classes.

Advices from Mexico mention that the Supreme Government had offered a reward of two thousand dollars for the apprehension of the murderers of Seth Hayden, a native of the U. States, who was murdered on the 29th of August.

Captain Gardner, of the schr. Tampico, who arrived at Baltimore on Tuesday last, in the short passage of fifteen days from Tampico, reports that the political affairs of Mexico were perfectly tranquil.

A letter from Carthagena dated Sept. 3, states as follows:—"Our news from Peru announces a victory of importance over Canterac, who is represented as being killed, with Sucre on our side wounded, and another General killed. Our accounts announce that the battle was not decisive, but was equally bloody and destructive.

The entire population of the Colombian republic is estimated, in a Caracoas newspaper, at 2,644,600 souls.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

[Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.]

The venerable Bishop White, whilst on an Episcopal visitation through the state, has been thrown from a gig, and had his arm fractured on the 25th inst. near Lewistown, where he is at present, doing as well as could be expected.

Capt. Hampton, who has arrived at this port from Alvarado, says, "that a report was current at the latter place, that a brig, supposed to be the Cato, of Philadelphia, had been attacked by pirates in the mouth of Tobasco Harbour, that the captain was wounded, and the brig plundered of every thing valuable."

Com. Porter, has sailed in the corvette John Adams, from the river Delaware, to take command of the Naval forces of the United States, in the West Indies and on the coast of Africa. This gallant officer has completely recovered his health, and goes out again to chastise the Pirates of the ocean who rendezvous about the Island of Cuba.

The Postmaster General has directed that a mail for the city of New York shall be made up every morning, and sent by the Citizen's Coach.—The mail will be closed at half past five. This arrangement is in addition to the present regular eastern mail, which closes daily at two o'clock in the afternoon.

An inquest was held by Ephraim Miller, Esq. on Sunday last, on the body of a person unknown, found on the shore of the Delaware, near Red Bank, dressed in the garb of a seaman, and supposed to belong to the U. States ship John Adams.

There is a religious sect at Manchester, Eng. and in Philadelphia, which abstains from all animal food.

On Monday night, between the hours of eight and ten o'clock, the Jewellery store of Mr. John R. Shinkle, at the corner of Third and Chesnut streets, was entered, and about 3500 dollars worth of goods, chiefly gold watches, taken from it.

On Tuesday morning a person was brought before the mayor by a watchman, and was fined for drunkenness and uttering forty five profane oaths. The fine was 67 cents each oath, and imprisonment 48 hours for each, in case of non payment of the fine, besides 24 hours' imprisonment for being drunk. The culprit chose the latter alternative, and was accordingly committed to prison.

The brig De Witt Clinton, from New York, arrived at Port au Prince on the 25th of September. The emigrants all arrived safe, and were much pleased with their reception. A public dinner was given to the captain of the brig, at which many of the principal citizens were present.

Capt. Hampton of the schr. Sophia, arrived at this port from Alvarado, says that a report was in circulation, at Alvarado, that a brig, supposed the Cato, Delaney, of this port, had been attacked in the mouth of the Harbour of Tobasco, by Pirates;—that the Captain was wounded, and the brig plundered of every thing valuable.

On Sunday evening last, an eloquent discourse was preached in Dr. Romeyne's Church, New-York, by the Rev. Mr. Summerfield; after which, two hundred and sixteen dollars, and sixty-nine cents were collected for the benefit of the Female Assistance Society.

On searching a ragged street-beggar taken up by the police of New York, it was discovered that he had concealed about him eighty dollars in cash, and about the same amount in bank notes, quilted in his coat. He appears to be an Italian, and has been travelling over the Western states in his profitable calling.

Morrison, Prince, and Craig, who were under sentence of death at Montreal, have been pardoned by Sir Francis Burton, on condition that they immediately leave Canada.

Abraham Brown, near Bristol, (Penn.) was killed last week by a fall from a tree. Being in pursuit of a swarm of bees, he ascended the tree, and laying hold of a limb which he thought sound, but which unhappily proved decayed, it broke, and he fell about 40 feet to the ground, where he was found lifeless.

At the last Brighton cattle show, General H. A. S. Dearborn, exhibited a glass hive, which had been filled with honeycomb in 23 days, and was supposed to weigh 100 pounds.

The annual show of Cattle and Manufactures at Brighton, Mass. under the direction of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society, was held on the 20th inst. It is said there were many fine animals, indicating a general attention on the part of farmers to the improvement of the breeds in the several kinds of stock.

It is the determination of the President of the United States, to direct at an early period, the survey of a national road from the Seat of Government to New Orleans.

The celebrated Mr. Owen, of Lanark, Scotland, has purchased the Harmony Establishment, and is about to emigrate to the United States.

Fine American Clothes are not now rare—and with respect to Flannels, we have heard a dealer in goods say it was almost impossible to distinguish between domestic and foreign.—We cannot raise the productions which depend on other climates, but we can have whatever depends on human ingenuity and effort—and make an exchange mutually profitable.

Greek Fund.—The committee have recently remitted the balance remaining in their hands amounting to $6469 65, making at the exchange of 11 per cent. £1311 8s. 8d. The whole sum remitted by the New York Committee will then amount to $38,401 94.

Mr. Vantuuton, merchant, of Rotterdam, has obtained a patent for 13 years, for making paper with Moss, intended for sheathing vessels.

The New York Gazette says, "Bricks sell here for 10 dollars a thousand, and Liverpool coal for 16 dollars a chaldron. Fine times for dealers in those articles."

The Charleston Courier contains the obituary of two persons who recently died in that city of the name of Cannon. They were cousins, in the 30th year of their age; were born on the same day and left the world at nearly the same hour.

William W. Woolsey, Treasurer of the Ameri-

ca Bible Society, received during the month of September, $1109 and 16 cents; and J. Nitelie, the agent, issued Bibles and Testaments to the value of $1940 and 77 cents.

The first part of the History of the State of New-York, by John V. N. Yates and Joseph W. Moulton, Esquires, is now in the Press, and will be published in a few weeks.

The Georgia Advertiser stated that the bank at Hamburg, S. C. has stopped payment.

The Quebec papers state that on the 11th instant, there was an unusually heavy fall of snow at that place. In the neighbourhood of the city it fell to the depth of three and a half inches.

A majority of the citizens of R. Island, appear to prefer the Charter of King Charles to a Constitution.

A Tontine Hotel is to be erected at New-Haven, (Conn.) where the house stands now occupied by Gen. Ogden.

The culture of Tea is extending in Louisiana.—But most of the estimation of Tea depends on the distance it is brought—when raised at home it will lose much of its value. Our herbs have always been better.

The Rhode Island Agricultural Society offered a premium for six Capons, but none were presented.

At a court at Worcester (Mass.) a man has been convicted of *forgery*, in altering a promissory note from *four* to *fourteen*, sentenced to solitary imprisonment ten days, and hard labour three years, in the State's Prison.

Sentence of death was passed by Judge Story, at Boston, last week upon Perry Anthony, for the murder of an American in the Bay of Honduras, to be executed the 21st of December.

From Fort Crawford, September 3d, we have accounts of several murders by the Indians.—Two deserters from St. Anthony were found on the road to St. Louis, killed and scalped by the Chippewas. And four respectable men, on their way from the Prairie to St. Anthony were killed and scalped by a war party of the same tribe.—Much excitement is caused by these atrocious acts.

The sloop Franklin, Doughty, on her passage from Albany for New-York, ran on a fishing stake, when off Haverstraw, which had been broken off some distance under water. The stake went through her bottom near the mast.

A mass of granite, 22 feet in length by over four in diameter, was drawn from Chelmsford to Boston, for one of the pillars of the U. S. Branch Bank, to be erected in that city. It is said to weigh 18 tons, and was drawn by 34 yoke of oxen, stopping at the cattle show and fair at Brighton for exhibition.

An attempt was made to poison Philip P. Schuyler, Esq. of Watervliet, N. Y. by an indented servant. The girl had procured arsenic and while preparing tea mixed a large quantity of the poison with it. Shortly after he had taken tea Mr. S. was seized with a violent pain and vomiting. By this means the arsenic was discharged and he was speedily relieved.

The Charleston Courier states, that five black spots may now be seen with a good spy glass, as the sun rises, or until it is from five to seven degrees above the horizon. The spots form a curved line at about 1 8th of the Sun's diameter from its centre, in the N. E. quarter.

The sheriff of Fairfield county, (Conn.) has offered a reward of $100 for the apprehension of a man named John Russel, alias George Willington, alias Bouverie, a counterfeiter, who escaped from Danbury jail on the 21st ult.

A pump has been invented at Baltimore, which is said to work almost of itself, and to raise the water to any given height. The expense of making it is small, and the plan simple.

Negro Jim, belonging to a Mr. Parker, was last week tried at Gates Superior Court, N. Carolina, for the murder of Mr. R. Cross, of that county, found guilty, and sentenced to be executed on the 12th November next.

John Reynolds, of New-York, who was confined in prison at Havana for nearly a year, charged with being concerned in an affray that terminated fatally to an individual has been released, through the intercession of Mr. Stoughton, the Spanish Consul at this port.

In Epsom (N. H.) Charles Henry Lord, only son of capt. Edward D Lord, aged 6 years, was killed instantly by his clothes getting entangled in the gearing of a water wheel in a fulling mill.

A young man in Williamsburg, Pennsylvania, a few days since turned a small charge of powder into his rifle, and fired it without putting down a wad—the rifle was torn to pieces, and the man's hat was cut almost into two parts by one of the fragments, but he fortunately received no material injury. Sixty three pieces were afterwards collected.

On the 16th inst. an action for false imprisonment was tried at Montreal, Joseph Roy, plaintiff, and Joseph Grafton, defendant. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages two thousand dollars.

Great Business.—An Insurance Company of New Orleans, which has a capital of three hundred thousand dollars, divided into three hundred shares, with but one-tenth part thereof actually paid in, divided, within the last six years, after paying one hundred and sixty-eight thousand dollars losses, forty-six dollars and twenty-five cents per share per annum.

A man named Burgess was sentenced, on Monday week in the Prince William court of Virginia, to be hung for murder, which he perpetrated on a Mr. Gaisborn, while asleep, in the day time, at Dumfries, Va in August last. The trial of B. occupied the court till 11 o'clock at night.

Thomas Campbell, esq. author of the Pleasures of Hope, &c. is said to have a new volume of Poems in the Press.

It is in contemplation to connect Barnstable and Buzzard Bays, by a Canal. This will obviate the necessity of doubling Cape Cod, which is often attended with danger, always with great delay—and yet to which 6000 vessels are annually exposed.

By reports received at the Navy Department, through Commodore Porter, from Thompson's Island, as late as the 23th ult. it appears that the sick had become convalescent, and that the general health of the place had very much improved.

Mr. Quincy, the vigilant and humane Mayor of the City of Boston, with characteristic promptitude and good feeling, has solicited a subscription for the relief and benefit of the mother of M. Bruce, who was wholly dependent on the labor of her son for subsistence. Mr. B was the unfortunate gentleman who lost his life the other day by the infamous negligence of some militiaman at the training.

The French brig Cosmopolite, arrived at Port-au-Prince on the 5th inst. with the Haytien Commissioners, on their return from an unsuccessful mission to France. The failure of their attempt at negotiation produced a sensation at Port-au-Prince, and a general spirit of animosity against the French residents, who, it was believed, would be obliged to flee from the place.

A gentleman received a remittance from Havana a few days ago of $270, in notes on Newark, (N. J.) Elkton, (Md.) and Bank of Potomac, and on presenting them at bank the whole were pronounced base forgeries.

The Delaware Gazette cautions the public against receiving ten dollar notes of the Salem (N. J.) Steam Mill Banking Co as there are one dollar notes of that bank altered into tens, dated Aug. 24, 1824. They are badly executed, and may be easily detected.

The Agricultural Society of Essex county, N. J. held its fair and show at Orange last week. Domestic broad-cloths, cattle, &c. were exhibited of excellent quality, and C. S. Riggs, Esq. delivered the annual address. Every year proves the increasing utility of these institutions.

A melancholy event took place in Pomfret, Connecticut, on the 4th inst. Mr. Perez Park, a respectable inhabitant of Thompson, while passing the street, was run foul of and violently struck by a horse, mounted by a small boy, which had been frightened. The blow was so violent, that Mr. Park survived but about four hours and a half, leaving a wife and three children to mourn their irremediable loss. Mr. P was in his 45th year.

New Orleans papers to the 23d ult. received at New York, represent the fever as decreasing—only four deaths by fever from the 19th to the 22d.

In the town of Elliott, Mass. on the 5th inst. a Mrs Davis, wife of Mr Patten Davis, put a period to her existence, by hanging herself with a skein of yarn. No particular cause can be assigned for committing the unnatural act, but she at times appeared to be in a gloomy state of mind, and was thought to have meditated on it for some time. A short time before she committed the deed, she passed one of her children, and told him "he must be a good boy."

Silk Handkerchiefs, having the likeness of Washington and La Fayette on them have been imported at New York from France.

The sheriff of Schuylkill county has issued a proclamation, dated the 15th inst. in which it is set forth, that the public execution of the unfortunate Zimmerman, who had been respited thirty days by the governor, will take place on Monday, the 1st of November next between the hours of ten in the forenoon and two o'clock in the afternoon.

Accidental death.—In Francestown (N. H.) Capt. Timothy Morse, aged 65. He was at work on a stone wall, upon a steep side hill, when he suddenly fell from it, upon his feet, to the ground—but in attempting to preserve his balance, by running forward, his feet slipped, and he fell, his head striking upon a rock with such force as to terminate his existence in a few moments. He was one of the early settlers of the town—a revolutionary soldier—an industrious farmer, and a respected and worthy citizen.

Mr. L. Dubrow, of Brunswick, N. J. has discovered and brought his theory to the test of experiment, that by boring the earth to a proper depth, a stream of water may be made to flow any where in that region of country. He commenced his operations by boring the earth near New Brunswick, to the depth of 160 feet. A stream of pure water issues up and discharges 1600 gallons in 24 hours, and increases in proportion to the depth of the augur's descent. He contemplates that this discovery will enable any man who can afford the expense, to have a stream of water of the most delicious flavour issuing at his own door, and that this will in a great measure supersede the necessity of sinking wells, and the use of pumps.

A letter from a gentleman in Paris, to his friend in New York, dated September 10th, says, "Should you send any newspapers or publications relative to our friend the General, direct to Mr. ——, with request to send by private hand or diligence; don't put my name, or Paris on the superscription. The Censure would not, and has not allowed the General's arrival to be mentioned in the newspapers; but by and by, when we get matter enough, the whole of your doings will be given in a pamphlet."

The Belle, which brought to Coquimbo the news of the mutiny, &c. on board the ship Globe, left Valparaiso about June 22, at which time those who arrived in the vessel had been several days under examination. We understand that the ringleaders of the plot entered the cabin about or before day-light and murdered the captain and first officer, one with an axe and the other by shooting, as they lay in their births.—The second mate was on deck, and they had promised him, previous to going below to commit their hellish purpose, that in case he made no noise, nor offered any resistance, his life should be spared, to which he assented. On coming on deck, however, they threw him overboard, alive, and he was drowned. The ship had about 700 barrels oil on board. Comstock, the steward, who was murdered by them on shore, was a brother of the ring-leader, who had been previously killed by the mutineers, in a quarrel. Some of the Globe's crew, it is said, were foreigners, shipped at the Sandwich Islands.

Capt. Wright, of the British ship Medway, discovered on the 5th of March, an Island, which, from its non-appearance in any books or charts, he very fairly supposed to be a new discovery.—Its length, from east to west, is about twenty miles; but its breadth could not be so accurately ascertained, from the want of time for examination. The land was high, and it was six hours before it disappeared from the view. The latitude is 21 deg. 36 min. S. and the longitude 159 deg. 40 min. west of Greenwich. Its distance is about one hundred miles west and by north from Mangeea Island; and Captain Wright named it Roxburgh Island.

The following letter is from an interesting Greek youth, one of the few survivors of the dreadful massacre at Scio, who has been placed at the military academy in Vermont, by captain Patridge.

MY HONORED FRIEND—I have learned to write but little—I wish to write my first letter to my dear friends at Baltimore—I feel very grateful to them all for their kindness to me when I was a little stranger. I love captain Patridge very much—he gives me good clothes and every thing I want; he is as kind to me as my own parents. If my father should direct a letter to me at Baltimore, I should be thankful to have it sent on to Norwich ****. I desire to be remembered to General Harper and Mr. Hilberg. Accept, my honored friend, the gratitude and love of your little Greek friend,

GEORGE COLVOCORESSIS.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

At the annual exhibition and cattle show of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society, which took place at Chester, about five thousand respectable farmers and many distinguished citizens from other states were present. The ploughing matches, with horses and oxen were well contested. Various agricultural implements, nearly 150 neat cattle and 600 sheep of different breeds, 18 or 20 thorough-bred horses, many draught horses, and a variety of other articles, were exhibited. An appropriate address was delivered by James Worth, Esq. of Bucks. The society dined together, and were honored with the company of the venerable Judge Peters, and a number of other respectable guests.

PRODUCTS OF THE SEASON.

A sweet pumpkin weighing 139 pounds and a half, and measuring 6 feet 3 inches in circumference, was raised this season by Mr. Michael Mahon, on the farm of W. Grimshaw, Esq. situate about one mile south east of Harrisburgh, Penn.

Some potatoes have been raised in New Jersey, 14 of which filled a half bushel. We have heard an agriculturist say, by planting successively the largest they might be increased to an enormous size.

A squash has been raised this season at Windsor, Vt. which weighed 122 pounds.

Mr. Jared Atwater, of New-Haven, Conn. has raised some very fine apples—one of which weighed twenty-one ounces, and measured fifteen inches in circumference.

Mr. Daniel Jenks of Salem, Mass. has shown a fine looking Pear, of the kind called *Bon Chretien D'Espagne*, which grew in his garden, the weight of which was twenty-six ounces and one quarter.

James Wellington, one of the men accused of having murdered Mr. Bonsall, a few months since, in Chester county, has been found guilty by the jury. John Thompson, one of the persons implicated, has been acquitted. The Court is proceeding with the trial of Boyce. Wellington had been sentenced to imprisonment for life in the state prison of New York, but was pardoned by the Governor, on condition of his leaving the state.

Green-Room Intelligence.

On Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings of next week, the Cataract of the Ganges will be represented at the Circus, which, ever since this splendid pageant was brought out, has been so well attended (by beauty and fashion too) that numbers have not had an opportunity of gratifying their curiosity.

At the Park Theatre, New York, the Cataract of the Ganges was performed, on the evening of the 20th, for the 27th time—this piece will be laid aside for a season, to make way for other novelties. A Drama, in 3 acts, taken from the popular American Novel of the Pilot, is announced as being in rehearsal to be brought forward shortly.

At Chatham Garden, on Thursday evening, Mr. Brown appeared as Macbeth, in the celebrated tragedy of that name, and as Bunkin in the afterpiece of Killing no Murder. This gentleman having finished an engagement of six nights, the proceeds of this evening were appropriated for his benefit.

At Baltimore, the Burletta of Tom and Jerry, or *all the go*; it was received with the greatest applause, at its first representation on Saturday evening. The Theatre has been tolerably well attended since its opening, this present season, and promises to remunerate the Managers better than the last. They have in preparation several new pieces; besides which, the dramas of the Lady of the Lake—the Ethiop, or the Child of the Desert, both recently revived; the new play of La Fayette, or the Castle of Olmutz; and the comedy of Don John, or the Two Violettas, are promised as forth-coming, with splendid *decorations* and *dresses*.

Mr. Draper's company of comedians are performing at Buffalo, N. Y. where there is a commodious and respectable Theatre.

Mr. Huerta, who received such unequivocal testimony of approbation from the citizens of Philadelphia, while exhibiting to them his great skill on the Spanish Guitar, is now giving Concerts in Boston, where there is no doubt he will meet with profitable tokens of public favour.

Master Joseph Twibill, aged 14, and his sister, aged 12, are giving public Concerts of Vocal Music, in Connecticut. Their performances are spoken of in the highest terms.

At the circus of Valenciennes, France, two of the smallest Horses ever seen, are exhibited.—They are only thirty inches high, and well proportioned.

On the 12th September, at 12 o'clock at night, the Prefect of Police addressed the following note to the several editors of the Paris Journals: "Sir, Government having decided that all Theatres and Public Exhibitions be closed until further orders, you are hereby requested to suppress their advertisements in your paper."

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1824.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We regret, that we are again under the necessity of apologising to our good friend D. Sangrado, for the unavoidable delay of his "Pill Shop." The manuscript has been mislaid and unless he furnishes us with another, we shall be obliged to wait until the original has been found.

Our thanks to "Selim" for his favour, which shall appear next week, and we trust he will often visit the columns of our paper.

Through the politeness of the editors of the United States Gazette we have obtained the loan of the Engraving executed for them by Mr. Gilbert, representing a view of the Civic Arch in Chesnut-street, erected by order of the City Councils, to honor Gen. La Fayette, on his arrival into Philadelphia. To many persons residing in the city and neighboring country, the publication of this handsome design will be particularly gratifying.

We have, in this week's paper, given the weight, size, and circumference of several mammoth potatoes, pumpkins, squashes, &c. We also mention an unusually large turnip, now in our office, which weighed, with the top, six pounds and a half, and measured thirty inches round. It was raised on the farm of Merritt Horner, on Pen Shore, N. J. who has been very successful in the culture of this vegetable, this season, having several more on his plantation, much larger than the one which has been presented to us.

"A senseless, noisy, gay, bold, blustering blockhead!
"A rascal!"

"Slander, worst of passions, ever finds
"An easy entrance to ignoble minds."

Gentle reader, if ever you felt disposed to commiserate the hapless condition in which we poor Editors, who are constantly toiling for your benefit, are sometimes placed, now is the time to exert your sympathy on our behalf. Some unfledged witling, resembling, so far as we are able to form an opinion from his essay, in most respects, the character drawn in the quotation from Otway, which we have prefixed to these remarks, has opened the whole artillery of his force against us, and appears resolved to accomplish our destruction with his all-powerful "paper bullets of the brain." An enemy, endowed with such extraordinary abilities as this same "learned Theban" seems to possess, is no mean adversary, especially as he must be well versed in classic erudition, since he has somewhere met with a worn-out anecdote of Ovid, which he relates to the public by way of displaying his superior knowledge in ancient lore. He is a most wonderful scholar truly, for he has either read or heard of Scott, Moore, and Byron, and he very gravely assures us, that our productions are frequently mistaken, by *him*, for those of the gentlemen just mentioned, which unfortunate error our modesty induces us to attribute to his ignorance, and not to any skill of our own. Notwithstanding this compliment to our talents, however, he becomes tremendously enraged at something, (which we shall try to discover bye-and-bye,) and hurls a defiance in our teeth so valiantly, that we are almost afraid to meet him. Do not be surprised, reader, at the sudden revulsion of sentiment manifested in this inconsistent action, for a hint which he lets fall respecting the "west end of the Hospital," affords fair ground for the supposition that he has lately escaped from thence; and we fear that unless measures are speedily taken to return him to the custody of his keepers, he will perpetrate some "deed of dreadful note." But, let us endeavour to ascertain what has irritated him so violently against the unoffending "Post," and if, in the investigation, any thing respecting his long-lost senses is developed, we shall be happy to assist him, (although our professed enemy,) in the recovery of them. Most of our readers will recollect, that, in the last number of our paper, we published a few innocent observations, for the purpose of refuting a slanderous tale, which had been industriously circulated to the prejudice of a highly respectable individual, residing in the neighbourhood of our office. Our object in doing this, was only to render that justice to the party injured which his feelings required, and we felt ourselves performing a laudable action, in giving publicity to a circumstance of the kind. A writer in the United States' Gazette of Thursday, has, nevertheless, chosen to take umbrage at our conduct, and in a filthy "communication," occupying a column and a half, pours upon us, in one uninterrupted stream, the vilest abuse that can be imagined. He accuses us, without a shadow of testimony to corroborate him, of "propagating slander, under the pretext of refuting it." Instead of disproving the statement made by us last Saturday, and which we again aver to be essentially true, he leaves us at liberty, by his silence on the subject, to infer, that he has it not in his power to controvert a single fact we advanced. He does, indeed, declare, that ours is "an extremely partial and unfair statement;" but if it be, why did he not point out wherein it is so? If he is not absolutely mad, he must be conscious that a declaration made openly, under the sanction of our own proper names, will obtain far more credit than the unsupported allegations of an anonymous writer, who evinces that his heart is not warmed with the principles of honesty, by attacking, in a base, assassin-like way, those who never did aught to injure him. Not content with assailing ourselves, he has, moreover, with a vain hope of producing unfavourable impressions in the minds of our patrons, denounced the paper we edit, as dull and unprofitable. But this assertion, emanating from one ignorant, as we shall presently show, of the most ordinary rules of Syntax, and gifted, moreover, with Sir John Falstaff's virtue of lying, in an eminent degree, is not likely to be relied on by those who are accustomed to read and examine for themselves. He has, additionally, dealt very benignantly with our poetical correspondents, assuring the public, that their effusions are "puerile and manlish," which we pronounce a glaring falsehood; for whoever has perused our poetical department of late, must have been struck with the rich vein of poetic feeling that characterized many of the articles contained in it. But we must not differ from this sage mad-man, who may be, (and from his prodigious acquirements, we are half-inclined to believe he is,) Goldsmith's village schoolmaster, resuscitated, as of that individual it is said,

"That still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

But no—it cannot be! Goldsmith's school-master was an honest upright man, and we would not burden our consciences by saying as much in favour of this renowned champion of those who falsely style themselves "Friends of Humanity." He has most graciously weighed, in the nice balance of criticism, every line of our paragraph, and one little section of a sentence has been found wanting. On this account, he deems it impossible we can write any thing fair and true, and assaults us with an overwhelming quantity of foul epithets. "Oh! most righteous Judge!" But we promised to give a specimen of his skill in Syntax, and we hasten to redeem our pledge. The very first sentence of his "communication" in which our name is mentioned, is couched in the following elegant terms:—"But two friends of the said citizen, and *neither* more nor less than the puissant and erudite *editors* of the powerful and story-telling "Saturday Evening Post," *takes* up the cudgel and *inflicts* their death-dealing blows." What a concatenation of beauties—what correct diction—what appropriate imagery! First, we have "*two* friends," "and *neither* one of them more nor less than the puissant and erudite editors of the Post," who are also two, which make four, all of whom "*takes* up" *one* cudgel, and "*inflicts*" blows that might well be "death-dealing." Then we have the cudgel itself, that required *four* men, possessed of ordinary human strength to wield it, with which, we suspect, the brains, or rather the brainless skulls, of the "learned Theban" and his colleagues, have been sorely belabboured; for he seems in great agony, and we judge the rest are like him. Then, again, we have——But we cannot waste longer time on this execrable production, and we leave it, half afraid that we have been already contaminated by the filth in which it abounds.

For the future, we shall altogether disregard these fictitious "Friends of Humanity," and shall content ourselves with the assurance, that, in the estimation of all good men, we cannot suffer by any base, false, and uncorroborated accusations.

MARRIED,

On the evening of the 27th instant, by the Reverend Mr. Kneeland, Mr. JOSIAH KISTERBOCK, to Miss ELEANOR WALTER, all of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Potts, Mr. WILLIAM G. KELLER, to Miss MALVINA M. daughter of Abner Davis, all of this city.

On the 27th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, WILLIAM T. CARTER, of this city, to ELIZABETH BARKER, of Bucks County, Pa.

On Monday evening, the 25th inst. by Tracy Taylor Esq. Mr. JOHN L. HAGELAND, of this city, to Miss ELIZA MORGAN, of Waterford township, N. J.

On Thursday evening, the 21st inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Dr. EDWARD CUSHUSH, of the Medical Department of the Navy of the U. States, to Mrs. SARAH REES, daughter of the late Mr. J. Twomley, merchant of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 26th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. JOHN W. DOWNING, Merchant, to Miss ELIZA BARTLESON, both of this city.

On the 19th inst. at Flenconnell, Cambria county Pa by the Rev. Richard Proudfoot, JOHN G. MILES Esq. of Huntingdon, to Miss JULIA M'CONNELL, daughter of the late Matthew M'Connell, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 28th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bedell, DANIEL SMITH M'CAULEY, to SARAH, daughter of the late Samuel Yorke, Esq all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 27th inst. by the Rev. Jacob Bruthead, Mr. CHARLES SEAGREAVES to Miss MARTHA ENGLE, both of Allentown, Lehigh county, Penn.

On the 8th inst. at Federal Hill the seat of John Rowan, Esq. near Bardstown, Kentucky, by the Rev. Mr. Kurtz, Mr. CHARLES MACALESTER jun. of Philadelphia, to Miss LYTLE, daughter of Gen. W. Lytle, of Cincinnati.

DIED,

On Friday morning, in the 69th year of her age, Mrs. MARY HANSELL.

On the 24th ult. at New-Orleans, of yellow fever, Mr. ISAAC FREEMAN of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. JANE ANN KEIGHLER, wife of Daniel Keighler, in the 34th year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, Mrs MARIA OLIVER, relict of the late Mr. J. O. Oliver, of this city.

On Tuesday morning, of apoplexy, in the 68th year of her age, Mrs. ELIZABETH WINNEMORE.

On the 16th sept. last, at Alvarado, Mexico, Mr. HENRY W. NANCREDE of this city in the 24th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, WILLIAM GORMAN, a native of Ireland, in the 33d year of his age.

On Wednesday evening, the 27th inst. Mr. JOHN WARD, of this city

On Wednesday morning, the 20th inst. Mr. JOHN ACKLEY, of this city.

On the 3d Oct. in Bristol, Pa. aged 32, Mrs. ANN ELIZA, wife of Mr. Joseph Reding Hellings, and daughter of the late William Free man, Esq. formerly agent of the U. S. Mail, at Philadelphia. "Let those who die in the Lord rest in peace."

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	49	44	93
New York,	53	47	100
Baltimore,	19	10	29

Among the deaths in Philadelphia, were 43 children under five years of age. In New-York, there were 42—and in Baltimore 7.

TOOLWELL & SHERMAN, Mercers & Taylers, No. 237 Market street. 168

The drawing of the 13th Class of the Union Canal Lottery, New Series, took place on Thursday last. The following was the result:

Nos.	11	22	12	8
Drawn	1st	2d	3d	4th

The following is the result of the Election for Electors of President and Vice President of the United States, in the City of Philadelphia:

Jackson Ticket,		2264 votes.
Adams,	do.	1500
Crawford	do.	509
Clay,	do.	107
Total,		4480

The electors are chosen in Massachusetts Connecticut and New Hampshire, on Monday next, and in New Jersey on Tuesday and Wednesday.

By divine permission, the Rev. Mr. SUMMERFIELD will preach in the Fifth Presbyterian Church, in Arch above Tenth street, on Sunday morning next, the 31st inst after which a collection will be taken up to aid the funds of the Female Hospitable Society.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Oct. 24, Brig Delight, Cossingham, Hamburg, 48 days, ballast.
25. Brig Lydia & Mary, Painter, Nassau, N. P. 12 d. Dye Wood
25. Schr. Sophia, Hampton, Alvarado, 16 days, Cotton, &c.
Brig Arethusa, Burkinton, Havana, 10 days, sugars.
Ship Columbus, Marshal, Liverpool, 34 days, ballast.
Ship Little Charles, Saunders, Gottenburg, 80 days, Iron.
Brig Pleiades, Preston, Rotterdam, — — Gin.
Schr. James Flint, Turks Island, 18 days, salt.
27. Brig Lima, Hubbs, Havana, 8 days, to gov. &c
28. Schr. Independence, Thomas, St John's, N. B. Plaster and 12 passengers.

CLEARANCES.

Oct. 23. Brig Ruth, Tear, St. Jago de Cuba.
Schr. Ceres, Miller, Ponce Cabello.
25. Brig American, Bourne, Bahia.
Brig Americus, Moore, St. Jago de Cuba.
Schr. Jane, Ford, Port-au-Prince.
27. Schr. Nancy, Gosling, Cape Haytien.
28. Brig Nymph, Churchill, Havana.
Schr. Congress, Butler, Laguira.
29. Brig Pocahontas Foster, St. Jago de Cuba.
Brig Zeno, Slade, Brazils.
Schr. Sophia, Morrison, West Indies.

CIRCUS.

PERFORMANCE EVERY EVENING.
MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 1,
Truth nigh of the Grand Spectacle of the

CATARACT OF THE GANGES.

And repeated on Wednesday and Friday.

The performances will commence with various feats of HORSEMANSHIP, STILL VAULTING, &c.
To conclude with the Grand Melo dramatic Spectacle of the

CATARACT OF THE GANGES;

OR, THE RAJAH's DAUGHTER.

Written by W. T. Moncrieff, esq. author of Tom & Jerry Monsieur Tonson, &c. and performed for 130 nights the last season at Drury Lane Theatre, London; and now acting with unprecedented success at the Theatre, New-York

With new and Splendid Dresses, Decorations, Scenery, &c.

Scene 1st. *Field of Battle* near Ahmedabad, by moonlight. Wounded, dead and dying Mahomedan and Hindoo soldiers, officers and horses stretched confusedly on the earth; the blue cold light of the moon glitters on the arms and accoutrements of the fallen warriors and their horses. The burning ruins of the City are seen smouldering in the distance.

Scene 4th. Romantic retreat of Jack Robinson among the rocks on the borders of the Arabian Sea, with a distant view of Loodha. Burning of Robinson's hut.

Scene 5th. Magnificent Interior of the Temple of Brama on the Mount of Cashgy. The back part of the stage is entirely open, and gives an idea of the Gulf of Cambay below, upon which issues the Imperial Bridal PROCESSION.

Grand Military Band. Mokarra and Zamine in a magnificent Car, drawn by six horses, three abreast.

Act 3d. scene 3d—Exterior of the Pagoda of Juggernaut.

Scene 5th. The sacred wood of Hiranalog, in flames.—The trees are consumed and discover the

TERRIFIC CATARACT OF REAL WATER,

supposed to form the source of the Ganges. The Emperor and the Brahmin troops appear, pouring down the rocky heights around the Cataract, in every direction. Tippoo and the Mahrattas drive the Britons off. Terrific combat between Mokarra and English Officer. Zamine runs to the charge of Iran, and dashes safely up the Cataract, amidst a volley of musketry from the enemy. The contest becomes general; horse and foot are equally engaged. Mokarra is shot by Robinson, and the piece concludes with the union of Iran and Zamine, amidst the shouts of the conquerors.

☞ Particulars in the small bills.

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 30 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of Seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand. 179

A FEW RESPECTABLE BOARDERS may be accommodated in a private Family, at No. 188 Callowhill street, near Fifth. 179

BISCUIT BAKERY.

FOR SALE at the Old Established stand, No. 9, Penn street, and on the wharf, a few doors below Pine street, Philadelphia, CRACKERS, BUTTER BISCUIT, PILOT, NAVY, and SHIP BREAD. Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest prices, and of the very best quality, by

JAMES H. LORD & CO.

oct. 30—6t

CLASSICAL ACADEMY.

No. 77 Arch Street, or 1 Broad Street, by P. Varin.

Order of Lessons.

ON every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening a class of Gentlemen in Latin, from half past 6 till 8. Also, a class of Gentlemen in German, from 8 till 10.

On every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a class of Ladies in French, from 6 till 7. A class of Gentlemen in Latin, from 7 till 8. Also a class of Gentlemen in French, from half past 8 until 10.

Terms.—For one year, 12 dollars—for one quarter only, 3 dollars. Payable in advance.

A class of Gentlemen, in German, at the University, Tuesdays and Thursdays, from half past 1 till 3; and on Saturdays from quarter past 12, till half past one.

The same Teacher also teaches in the Rev. Dr. Wylie and Boyle's, Mr. Dennison's and Mr. Duncan's Academies. He also teaches Ladies and Gentlemen in classes, and gives also private lessons. oct 30—6t

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MANAGERS' OFFICE,

No. 121 Chesnut-street, Philadelphia.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

148th Class New Series.

WILL be drawn on the 8th Jan. 1825, and finished in a few minutes. Sixty numbers—eight ballots to be drawn.

SCHEME:

1 Prize of	$50,000	is	$50,000
1	10,000		10,000
2	5,000		10,000
1	4,720		4,720
20	1,000		20,000
30	500		15,000
52	100		5,200
138	50		7,800
1,348	20		24,960
10,608	10		106,080
12,120 Prizes.			$273,760
27,880 Blanks.			

34,120 Tickets at $8

The Managers of the UNION CANAL LOTTERIES offer to the public the above brilliant scheme the tickets of which have been taken by engagement to so great an extent, as to render the Drawing certain on the day named.

Tickets and Shares will be sold at the Scheme price 8 dollars—Shares in proportion, until Thursday 4th of November, at No. 121 Chesnut-street nearly opposite the Post Office, to which place the Managers have removed their Office.

J. B. YATES,
oct. 20—tf A. M'INTYRE, } Managers.

FORTUNE'S HOME FOREVER.

22, 11, 12.	$5000
22, 21, 11.	5000
12, 11, 22.	5000
11, 22, 8	1000
8, 11, 22.	1000
8, 22, 11.	1000

Being Six capital prizes out of Twelve, the number of capitals of any moment in the Lottery, were all as customary sold at Fortune's Home, P. CANFIELD'S Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, to adventurers in this city, who are solicited to call at his Office and receive the Cash immediately. Oct. 20—1t

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LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings to the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

Also, Insolvent's Bonds and Petitions carefully and legally drawn, and their business attended to throughout, on advantageous terms; and generally in the performance of all duties or services wherein the aid of an agent or attorney may be convenient or useful.

N.B. A register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

feb. 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answers to the Puzzles in the Saturday Evening Post of the 16th instant.

1.—None.
2.—Blunderbuss.
3.—By adding the S.
4.—TOBACCO.
5.—Woman.
6.—Night-shade.
7.—Curfew.
8.—Herring.
9.—Acorn.

A sailor, on his ship being paid off at Portsmouth, (Eng.) hired a post-chaise to convey him to town, and particularly ordered the postillion to keep a look-out a-head, and be sure to inform him when they touched upon Bagshot Heath for (to use his own expression) he had heard, that that coast "was damnably infested with pirates."—Jack had provided himself with a quantity of pistols, and other deadly weapons, and armed "from top to toe," he crept into the vehicle, bidding the driver "shove off," with a volley of imprecations. Nothing notorious occurred till they reached the borders of the piratical province, when the postillion turned round and informed "his honor," they were upon the heath.—"Then damme," quoth he, thrusting both his feet through the front glasses of the chaise, "down with the bulk heads, and stand prepared for action!" and in this position, with a pistol in each hand, to give the enemy a broadside in case of his appearance, the tar continued to the end of his journey.

A traveller entering a tavern called loudly for sling—"Beware honey," said an Irishman, "Goliah *fell by a sling* and so may you."

Clerical Jeu d' Esprit—Soon after the appointment of his honor, the Master of the Rolls, to his judicial functions in that Court, we are informed that the Minister of a chapel in a legal establishment, preached a discourse from the following words—"And *his honor* shall be highly spoken of in the Temple."

The eldest daughter of Dr. Doddridge was a most lovely and engaging child. As she was a great darling with her family and friends, she often received invitations to different places at the same time. Her father once asked her, on such an occasion, what made every body love her so well? She answered, "indeed, papa, I cannot think, unless it be because I love every body." This interesting child died before she had completed her fifth year.

He that resigns his peace to casualties, and suffers the course of his life to be interrupted by fortuitious inadvertencies or offences, delivers up himself to the direction of the wind, and loses all that constancy and equanimity, which constitute the chief praise of a wise man.

AGRICULTURE.

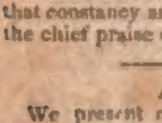
We present our readers with the following beautiful and eloquent passage from Mr. Biddle's Address before the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture, which is printed in the fourth volume of the American Farmer.

'If I have failed to prove,' says Mr. Biddle, 'that the pursuits of agriculture may be as lucrative as other employments, it will be an easier task to vindicate their pleasures and their importance. I need not dwell on that retirement, one of the purest enjoyments of this life, and the best preparation for the future, on those healthful occupations, on that calmness of mind, on that high spirit of manliness and independence, which naturally belong to that condition. These are attractions which must have deep roots in the human heart, since they have in all times fascinated at once the imagination and won the judgment of men. But I may be allowed to say, that, in this nation, agriculture is probably destined to attain its highest honors, and that the country life of America ought to possess peculiar attractions.—The pure and splendid institutions of this people have embodied the brightest dreams of those high spirits, who in other times and in other lands, have lamented or struggled against oppression, they have realized the fine conceptions which speculative men have imagined, which wise men have planned, or brave men vainly perished in attempting to establish. Their influence in reclaiming the lost dignity of man, and inspiring the loftiest feelings of personal independence, may be traced in every condition of our citizens; but, as all objects are most distinct by insulation, their effects are peculiarly obvious in the country.

'The American farmer is the exclusive, absolute, uncontrolled proprietor of the soil. His tenure is not from the government; the government derives its power from him. There is above him nothing but God and the laws; no hereditary authority usurping the distinctions of personal genius; no established church spreading its dark shadow between him and heaven. His frugal government neither desires nor dares to oppress the soil; and the altars of religion are supported only by the voluntary offerings of sincere piety. His pursuits, which no perversion can render injurious to any, are directed to the common benefit of all. In multiplying the bounties of Providence, in the improvement and embellishment of the soil, in the care of the inferior animals committed to his charge, he will find an ever varying and interesting employment, dignified by the union of the liberal studies, and enlivened by the exercise of a simple and generous hospitality. His character assumes a loftier interest by its influence over the public liberty. It may not be foretold to what dangers this country is destined, when its swelling population, its expanding territory, its daily complicating interests, shall awake the latent passions of men, and reveal the vulnerable points of our institutions. But, whenever these perils come, its most stedfast security, its unfailing reliance, will be on that column of landed proprietors—the men of the soil and of the country—standing aloof from the passions which agitate denser communities, well educated, brave, and independent, the friends of the government without soliciting its favors, the advocates of the people without descending to flatter their passions; these men, rooted like their own forests, may yet interpose between the factions of the country, to heal, to defend, and to save.'

BALM OF COLUMBIA,

An Important recent Chemical Discovery.



THE Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and elsewhere, are respectfully informed, that John Oldridge has fortunately discovered, by the power of Chemistry, the granddesideratum of preventing Hair from falling off, in Forty-Eight Hours from its first application. This Balm, will, most absolutely, in the course of a short time, make the Hair grow Healthy and Thick, and also restores it again if the part is totally bald; likewise makes whiskers and beards grow rapidly. It also cures the Dandruff.

It has proved its ability to restore a full head of hair on those who were bald at 30 years of age, in the short time of 12 weeks. On those who were older it was longer in effecting the change, in proportion to age. Any person under forty years of age, may rest assured (provided they do not wear a wig) that this Balm will restore a covering of hair if it be regularly used. The young hair always appears on the part that was bald in the course of twenty-one days. Though the person who uses it be ever so old, by applying it occasionally it will prevent the hair from falling off.

JOHN OLDRIDGE,

JOHN S. FURY, No. 101 Spruce street, Philadelphia, is constituted Sole Agent for the sale of the Balm of Columbia in the United States. oct. 23—tf

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking & Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry-st. the 1st house above 5th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—9

J. UNDERWOOD, (from London) Manufacturer of Mustard, Cayenne, Essence of Anchovies, Caviee and other rich sauces Ketchup, Piccalilly and all other Pickles, &c. &c. wholesale & retail, at No. 7 South Sixth street. 169

CLOTHING EMPORIUM of Folwell & Sherman, No. 237, Market Street, Third house above Sixth Street, north side. 103

JOSEPH DONALDSON, Hat Manufacturer, has constantly for sale a large Assortment of HATS, No. 72, North Second street, above Arch street. 166—3t*

GEORGE MILNER, Carpet Weaving and Customer's Weaving done as usual. Carpeting for sale, low, at No. 160, North Fifth street, near Race st. 156—6m*

LADIES' Coats, Spencers and Riding Dresses made and Embroidered, in the first style, at No. 7 South Sixth street. 160

BENJAMIN DAFFIN, Razor Manufacturer and Cutler No. 42 N. Third street, a few doors below Arch. Cutlery repaired in the best manner, fire arms cleaned, Polished, &c. B. D. keeps constantly on hand an excellent assortment of Goods, which he warrants for use.

ABRAHAM VANHORN's Suspender Manufactory, No. 22 Bank street. Suspenders wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.—sept 4

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist, No. 172 Vine st. above 8th, performs all operations on the TEETH, on moderate terms, and in all cases of Decay gives information and advice gratis—aug 14

A. S. VAN PELT, Dentist, has removed from No. 149 Chesnut to No. 184 N. 4th st. a few doors above Callowhill, where he respectfully offers his professional services.

RICHARD STARR's Type Foundry, No. 108 South Ninth street—dwelling, No. 176.

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 254 Market st. above 7th, where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

PHILADELPHIA INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. where Persons and Situations are procured.

CHAS. P. LISLE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker and Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 79 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Flatter Paper, 163 Vine st.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 110 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 138 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38 North Eighth street.

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 40 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

DAVID & JOSEPH E. LAKE, No. 161 North Third, near Vine st. manufacturers of Cabinet Furniture, Fancy & Windsor Chairs of the latest fashions. Orders left at No. 30 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Marble Yard, No. 1 north Eleventh st. where a great variety of Marble Mantles, and other Marble work can be had cheap, for cash.—aug 14

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 98 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

B. ROBINSON,

KEEPS constantly for sale, at his VARIETY and JEWELRY STORE, No. 13 North Second Street, Fine Pearl, Fine Gold and Plain JEWELRY; Silver Spoons; Spectacles, suited to all ages; Plated Goods and Britania Ware; an extensive Assortment of Coral of all sizes; fine Polished Steel and Fancy Gift Goods, all of which will be warranted and sold low, wholesale or retail.

*** Distant Orders attended to with promptness and despatch. oct. 16—tf

For the Good of the AFFLICTED.

Anderson's Cough Drops
AND PECTORAL POWDERS,

AS prepared by JAMES MELLEN of Hudson, are known by many thousands who have tried them in the United States and in Canada, to be one of the best Medicines in use, for Coughs, Asthmas and Pains about the Breast, and other affections of the lungs leading to Consumption; a very few doses will often, if used in season, allay the irritation and effect a cure, if high fever or inflammation does not exist. To accomodate the public, they are sold in Fifty Cents and One Dollar vials, and have the words "Prepared by J. Mellen," stamped on them, and I. Mellen, in writing, signed at the bottom of each printed direction, and no other medicine is entitled to the Certificates of Moses Kimball, Christopher Cook, or Stephen Seaman, notwithstanding some person has taken the liberty to apply them to what he calls Anderson's Cough Drops, signed D. L. Smith, offered by S. Potter & Co. but the public may consider it a deception to profit by, as all those cures were performed by the Cough Drops prepared by I. Mellen.

And as a further proof of the efficacy of said Mellen's Cough Drops, which are called Anderson's, in New-York and the Eastern States, the following certificates are added:

NEW CERTIFICATES.

I Hereby Certify, That for more than a year previous to 1821, I was afflicted with a troublesome and alarming cough, which rendered me unable to labor or even to walk many rods without causing profuse sweatings, and after trying many things without relief, I obtained a Vial of Anderson's Cough Drops, prepared by I. Mellen, from the use of which I soon found great relief, so as to be able to resume and continue my usual Labor, and I have reason to believe that the use of them was the means of saving my life, as I had but little hopes of recovering again when I commenced taking them; and I think them undoubtedly the best medicine to use for complaints of the lungs. ELISHA DAVIS.

Having made use of Anderson's Cough Drops in my family, and having been requested to express my opinion of their efficacy in the cure of coughs, I hereby certify, that a daughter of mine was severely afflicted with a cough for about a year previous to the summer of 1820, during which time she was more or less attended by several physicians, but, appearing to obtain no relief, her life was despaired of. Being informed of the great cures effected by Anderson's Cough Drops, I was induced to make use of a bottle, and in the course of one week only she was greatly relieved of her complaint. After using two bottles she entirely recovered, and now enjoys as good health as ever. From my own experience therefore I have no hesitation in recommending these drops to the public. MOSES KIMBALL.

Haverhill, (Mass.) August 11, 1821.

This is to certify, that I, the subscriber, have been afflicted with the Asthma for 20 years, and the paroxysms were often so violent as nearly to deprive me of breath. During one of the most violent returns of the Asthma I was advised to try Anderson's Cough Drops, as prepared by I. Mellen, and I did so, and to my surprise, I was very soon entirely relieved, and felt no more of it for six months. Upon a return of the paroxysm of the Asthma, I have made use of the same medicine, and it has never fail ed given me relief. As it respects the asthma, and its attendant symptoms, difficulty of breathing, &c., I consider Anderson's Cough Drops a remedy, in praise of which too much cannot be said. I further certify, that my son-in-law had for some time been supposed to be past recovery of a Consumptive complaint, when I advised him to make a trial of Anderson's Cough Drops, and from the speed them, he has so far recovered his health as to be again able to attend to his business. JOHN LYSCOM, Surgeon.

Dover, (N. H.) oct. 1, 1821.

ALSO,

DR. I. MELLEN'S COUGH DROPS.

Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by THATCHER & THOMPSON, North-West corner of Market and Second streets; SOLOMON TEMPLE, No. 107 Market street; SMITH & PEARSALL, No. 111 Market street; EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, No. 215 Market-street; JOSEPH STOUSE, corner of Coates and Second-street; PETER WILLIAMSON corner of Almond and Second-streets; THOMAS CAVE No. 224 Market-street; JOHN W. TOWNSEND, West Chester, Penn.; JOHN WHITE and MARGARET JOHNSON, Wilmington; and most of the Druggists in the United States. may 1—1y

DARBY'S REPOSITORY.

THIS day is published and for sale by H. S. TANNER, corner of Fourth and Walnut street, No. 1 of a GEOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL and STATISTICAL REPOSITORY, illustrated by Maps, Diagrams, &c. By Wm. Darby. Containing

1. Geographical view of the Mountains and Rivers of Pennsylvania.

2. Historical Retrospect of English discovery and colonization in North America, from 1496 to 1606.

3. View of the various routes by which a canal communication may be formed between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and

4. Notice of Shriver's account of surveys and examinations, with remarks and documents relative to the projected Chesapeake and Ohio, and Ohio and Lake Erie Canals oct. 9—tf

MARK THIS, INSOLVENTS.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the existing insolvent laws, are informed, that they can have their petitions carefully and legally executed for two dollars. Likewise all other writings drawn or engrossed on similar low terms, at No. 7 North Sixth street, a few doors above Market. march 6—tf

HOTEL & OYSTER HOUSE.

HAP HAZZARD, informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the house No. 113 North Second street, where he will be happy to serve them with Oysters Relished, and Liquors of the first quality.

NB. A constant supply of Cider & Cider-Royal. ap24—tf

JOB PRINTING,

OF all descriptions, neatly and expeditiously executed, at moderate prices, by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, at their office back of No. 33 Market street, four doors below Second st. north side. ap 10—tf

LOOKING GLASS EMPORIUM.

GEORGE APPLE continues to keep at his store, No. 40 Chesnut street, an extensive and splendid assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, of the most modern style, which he invites the citizens of Philadelphia to call and view, as he feels confident, those who wish to purchase, may be suited among the variety which he has on hand for disposal. In his store will also be found, a superb display of *Fancy, Window Grecian and Drawing-room Chairs*, which may be purchased at very reasonable prices, for Cash. Old Frame re-gilt,—old Chairs refinished as new. oct 21—tf.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are afflicted with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, of any of those mebulrichy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral to often occasions, &c.

CERTIFICATES.

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

"VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 5th, 1824.*"

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 10, 1823.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value.

"W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February 17, 1823.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street,
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 101 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keller.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Huard, Druggist.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 21 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, May 7, 1824. [16—tf

J. S. RUSSELL,
No. 68,
Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP

Glasses and Wicks

of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

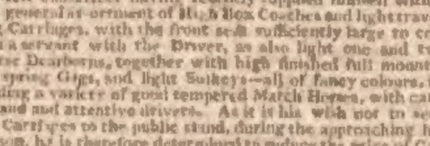
nov 1—tf

CARRIAGES.

THE Subscriber having recently supplied himself with a general assortment of High Box Coaches and light travelling Carriages, with the front seat sufficiently large to contain a servant with the Driver, as also light one and two Horse Dearborns, together with high finished full mounted six spring Gigs, and light Sulkeys—all of fancy colours, including a variety of good tempered March Horses, with careful and attentive drivers. As it is his wish not to send his Carriages to the public stand, during the approaching hot season, he is therefore determined to reduce the price of Carriage hire, &c. as low as possible.

N. B. His old established Mourning Hearse, with jet black Horses, kept as usual in perfect order, and will be sent to any part of the city, with that prompt attention becoming the occasion. Apply at No. 83 South Fifth street.

may 29—tf WILLIAM CANNON.



FARE REDUCED to $2.

For a Passage to New York.

THROUGH in one day in the Citizens Coach, and New Union line, for New-York, via Bordentown, and New Brunswick. The Steam Boat Albemarle, leaves the upper side of Market street wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock A. M.—For Bordentown; from thence in coaches to New Brunswick, and take the elegant Steam Boat Legislator, and arrive in New York the same afternoon—Fare only two dollars.

For seats apply at C. Bailey's, Mansion House Hotel, South Third Street, and at No. 70 South Third Street, No. 13 Market Street, and of the Captain on board the boat.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr.—For the Proprietors.

☞ The Albemarle will leave the same wharf every Sunday at seven o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown, returning the same day. Fare up and down, one dollar. Fare to Trenton, $1 50 cents. july 24—tf

Young Gentleman's Academy.

North West corner of Union and Third streets.

Entrance No. 63 Union street.

THE Academy is now open for the reception of Scholars—Grateful for present patronage, D. HUTTON respectfully informs a generous public that he has taken the young gentlemen's apartment of P. Coad's Seminary, where he teaches Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Book-keeping, and History. There will also be taught the most useful branches of the Mathematics, viz. Practical Geometry and Trigonometry, Mensuration of superficies and solids, Navigation, Surveying, &c.

TERMS PER QUARTER.

Orthography and Reading	3 00 doll.
Writing, Geography and Grammar,	4 00
Do. with Arithmetic,	5 00
Do. with Arithmetic and Book-keeping,	7 00
All, or any of the foregoing, with the different branches of Mathematics,	8 00

No additional charge for those who read history.

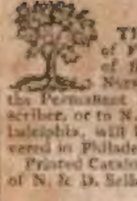
The subscriber will teach private classes of gentlemen, or ladies, a beautiful and easy system of Short-hand.

EVENING SCHOOL will commence on the 7th of 10th month, and attention will be paid by

DAVID HUTTON.

9th mo 4—3m

FRUIT TREES.



THE Subscriber has, as usual, a great number of Fruit Trees of the most approved kinds, and of fine sizes for transplanting, for sale at his Nursery, on the Harerford Road, 4 miles from the Perkiomen Bridge. Orders for trees sent to the Subscriber, or to N. & D. SELLERS, No. 270 High street, Philadelphia, will be punctually attended to, and Trees delivered in Philadelphia labelled (and packed if requested).

Printed Catalogues, with the prices, may be had, gratis, of N. & D. Sellers, or of the Subscriber.

SAMUEL RHOADS.

Hockley Nursery, 10mo. 20th, 1824. oct. 27—3t*

STENOGRAPHY.

MR. GOULD is now giving a course of Stenographic instruction, at the Shakespeare Building, corner of Sixth and Chesnut streets. Persons desirous of acquiring a practical knowledge of Short-hand, are respectfully invited to call on him soon, as he will remain in town but a few weeks.—Hours of attendance, from 3 to 5; or from 7 to 9, P. M.

Philadelphia, Oct. 9, 1824.

To be Sold, at Private Sale,

A VALUABLE PLANTATION, situate in the Township of Chester, County of Burlington, and State of New-Jersey, the property of the late Benjamin Hollinshead, deceased, lying on three public roads, and within two miles of Moorestown, ten from Coopers' Ferries, seven from Mount Holly, eight from Burlington, and within two miles of several Grist and Saw Mills, and near several Landings, and a number of School Houses and places of Worship of different Societies. The Property contains about One Hundred and Forty Acres, six of which is good Wood Land, ten or eleven Acres of Meadow, the remainder Arable Land, in a good state of cultivation, under good Cedar Fences, and excellent Orchards of Apples and Peaches, and a variety of other Fruit Trees. The Buildings consist of a two story Brick House and Kitchen, all new, with a Cellar under the whole, and a well of excellent water with a pump in it under a shed at the door, Barn, Hay House, Stables, Crib and Waggon House, and Smoke House, Granaries, &c. all in good order. Garden and Yards under complete fencings. Also, about 20 Acres of Wood-Land of the first quality, within four miles of said Farm, two from Moorestown and five from a Landing, consisting of large White Oaks, fit for shipbuilding, and and a variety of other wood. Likewise Eight Acres of the first quality Bank Meadow on Rancocas Creek, within two miles of said Farm with a good Bank thereon.

For further particulars apply to

JOSEPH HOLLINSHEAD, and
JOSHUA HOLLINSHEAD, Executors.

N. B.—The Property will be sold altogether, or in Lots, as may best suit Purchasers. sept 25—3m*

Turning, Machine Making, &c.

JOHN C. RENNAN, respectfully informs the Manufacturers and the public in general, that he has commenced the business of Turning and Machine making, at No. 40, SOUTH THIRD STREET, (Second Story) Philadelphia, where he hopes, by a strict attention, to merit the patronage of a generous public.

Turning in Silver, Steel, Iron, Brass, Ivory and Wood,
Turning Lathes made and repaired,
Billiard Balls of textured Ivory,
Ivory Counters, white and coloured,
Ivory Cases for silver Pens,
Ivory Memorandum Books in cases,
Ivory and bone Umbrella and Parasol Mountings,
Steel Nut Picks with ivory handles,
Morocco Balls made and adjusted,
Hose Screws and Engine Work,
Cutlers' Steel, Brass, Ivory and Wood Turning,
Screw Plates, Taps and Dies made and repaired,
Gold & Silver Smith's Turning,
Mill, Ship, and all kinds of heavy Turning,
All sorts of Machinery made and repaired.

☞ Manufacturers are invited to send patterns of such parts of Machinery as they may want, such as Top Rollers, Saddles, Pinion Wheels, Bobbins, Spindles, Pillers, &c. which will be punctually attended to, and delivered to order, at low prices. aug. 24—3m

Travellers by the following Routes
TAKE NOTICE.

That the Wilmington, Philadelphia, Elkton, Dover and Chestertown Mail Stages,

LEAVES and arrives at the subscriber's, in the following order, viz: Philadelphia and Wilmington Mail Stage via Darby and Chester, will run daily, leaving both places at 7 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at one o'clock, P. M. For seats to Philadelphia, apply at Eli Lamborn's Inn, Wilmington, sign of James A. Bayard; and for seats to Wilmington, apply at the United States General Mail Stage Office, No. 20, south Third-st. at Patterson's Inn, sign of Robinson Crusoe, No. 23, south Third street, at Haskell's Hotel, No. 15, south Fourth street, and Taylor's Inn, (Cross Keys) No. 18, north Fourth street, Philadelphia. Fare, one dollar.

Wilmington and Elkton Mail Stage,

Via Newport and Christiana.

Will run daily, (Sundays excepted)—leaving George Peacock's Inn, Elkton, at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at Wilmington at 10 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leaves Eli Lamborn's Inn, sign of James Bayard, at one o'clock, P. M. and arrives at Elkton at 5 o'clock, P. M.—This line is continued to Frenchtown, and arrives in time for the Baltimore Steam-Boat.—Fare one dollar and fifty cents.

Wilmington and Georgetown

Mail Stage, via New-Castle, St. Georges, Camwells Bridge, Smyrna, Dover and Milford.

Will run three times a week—leaving Eli Lamborn's Inn, Wilmington, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at Georgetown the next day at 6 o'clock, P. M. Returning, leaves Georgetown on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at 5 o'clock, P. M. the next day.—Fare through five dollars and 25 cents—this line is connected with the Virginia Mail Stage line, Wm. D. Waples being a proprietor in both lines, which leaves Millsborough every Wednesday morning, passing through Berlin, Polar-town, Snowhill, Horn-town, Accomac Court House, Bell-Haven, Franktown, and Northampton Court-House, Virginia, to Hayd'n Ferry, from thence crossing the Chesapeake Bay to Norfolk.

Wilmington and Chestertown

Mail Stage, via Middletown, Warwick, and Georgetown Cross Roads.

Will run three times a week, leaving Eli Lamborn's Inn Wilmington, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at 5 P. M. Returning leaves Peacock's Inn, Chestertown, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at seven o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Wilmington, at five, o'clock, P. M.—This line is connected with the Easton Mail Stage. Fare to Chestertown, three dollars.

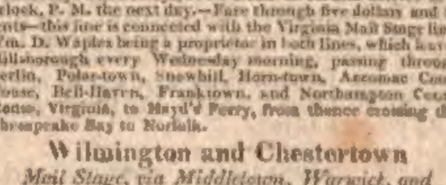
aug. 2—3m ELI LAMBORN, Proprietor.

YELLOW SPRINGS STAGE.

RUNS from Jefferies' Hotel, No. 244 Market-street, above Seventh, at 7 o'clock, A. M. every Third, Fifth and Seventh days, and passing by the way of the Gulf, Valley Forge, Phœnixville, dines at Kimberton, and arrives at the Springs at 4 o'clock.—Returning will leave James Bones' Inn at 5 o'clock, A. M. breakfast at Kimberton, and arrive at Philadelphia at 2 o'clock.

KIMBERTON STAGE also leaves Jefferies' Hotel every Fourth and Seventh days of the week, during warm weather, at 8 o'clock, A. M. breakfasts at the Buck, (Jonathan Miller's) dines at Williams Roger's, Kimberton, and proceeds to the Springs in the afternoon, whenever passengers give this line the preference. New stages and good horses are provided, and every attention will be given to render the line satisfactory to passengers. All baggage at the risk of the owners.

JAMES BONES,
E. C. JEFFERIES,
7 mo. 31, 1824—tf SAMUEL WHITE.



HUME, Smollet, and Risset's History of England, Murphy's Tacitus, Hebrew Bible with points, Scott's Commentaries, Gill's do. Neuman's Spanish and English Dictionary, Muhlenberg's German and English do. Boyer's French and English do. Major Long's Expedition, Ramsay's History of the U. States, and a variety of other Books, cheap as usual, at the

BOOK-SHOP, 121 S. 5th st.

Eighth door above Spruce street.

☞ Family, School and Pocket Bibles; Psalms and Hymns; Prayer Books; Methodist Hymns; Comly's Spelling Book, by the dozen; and a variety of Greek, Latin, Spanish, French and English School Books.

Orders received for Book-binding. sep. 25—tf

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and Without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 188, South Fifth, near Spruce street. may 18—1y

Just published, and for Sale, by

ISAAC FUGII, South-East corner of Third and Race sts. "The Knowledge of the Lord, the only True God."—To which is added Remarks upon the Doctrine of Perseverance, by JOE SCOTT.

I. P. has also for sale "Salvation by Christ," by Joe Scott. Books & Stationary suitable for Store Keepers, Teachers, &c.—Hanging Paper, a general Assortment for sale, very cheap. oct. 27—tf

To be Sold at Public Sale,

ON the 20th day of November next, at 2 o'clock, P. M. on the Premises, a valuable three story Stone Grist Mill and Plaster Mill, together with about Two Acres of Land (including Mill dams) situate on the Lancaster Turnpike road, in the township of Blockley, three miles from Market street Bridge. Being on a good road to near Philadelphia, this Mill would be an eligible situation for a Factory. A more particular description is deemed unnecessary, as the property may be seen by applying to the Subscribers, living near the Premises. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale.

JACOB P. HESTON,
ISAAC HESTON.

Executors to the Estate of Edward Heston, dec'd.

oct. 27—3t

TO MANUFACTURERS.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense with: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Burgess, Horace Smith, Alpheus Smith, James & John A. Smith, James & Wood, Silas Eaton, or Pliny Earle. They have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLER & SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep Whittemore's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both *Cotton* and *Wool*, at manufacturer's prices.

Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 145, Market Street, Philadelphia.

JACOB & G. M. JUSTICE.

N. B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had of them. oct. 23—1y

DANCING SCHOOL.

A. BONNAFON,

RESPECTFULLY informs his patrons and the public that he opened his Dancing School, on Monday, the 11th of October, at his Room No. 68 1-2, South Fourth street, three doors below Library street. Should the number of his scholars and subscribers to Cotillion Parties be as numerous as last season, arrangements will be made for a larger Room for the Cotillion Parties. His present Room being sufficiently large for a school of almost any number of scholars. The scholars being divided into numerous classes. From A. B's yearly increase of scholars, he is induced to believe that he has not attracted patronage by his Room, (which appears to be the greatest attraction with some parents, and not the teacher,) but by the rapid improvement of his pupils generally.

For terms, day and hours of tuition, apply at the above room, and at the dwelling, No. 68 South Fourth street.

oct 12—tf

NURSERY.

THE Subscriber has for sale a large assortment of grafted FRUIT TREES, consisting of Apple, Pear, Peach, and Plumb, at his Nursery, near Darby, (Penn.); among which are many rare and valuable kinds. Persons may obtain a Catalogue of said Trees by application to James Andrews, at Josiah Bunting & Co's. Letcher Yard, corner of Pine and Eighth Streets, Philadelphia, where all orders left, will be promptly attended to, or at the Nursery, by

SAMUEL BUNTING, Jr.

oct. 16—2m*

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of JACOB HAWS, late of Chesnut-hill deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber; and those having claims against said Estate will please to present their accounts to the same, duly authenticated.

GEORGE HAWS, No. 176, Race st.

oct. 16—tf* ADMINISTRATOR.

G. GARTH,

Accountant and Draughtsman,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed to No. 163 North Third street, where he offers his services to settle Accounts, post Books, or execute any kind of Drawings or Writings, with promptness and accuracy, and on moderate terms.

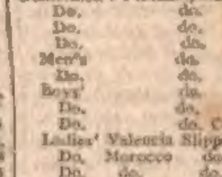
oct. 16—tf

$20,000

TO Loan on Mortgage, on Real Estate in this city, at the Interest of 6 cent. It can be divided into 3 or 4 sums. Also, 10,000 Dollars to Loan in small sums, from 500 Dollars to 3000, at 6 per cent. Apply to

MORTIMER & WURTZOHN,

sept. 4—tf Conveyancers, No. 149, Walnut street.



J. B. Wood, 42 Spruce,

Near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia, Manufactures & keeps for sale, Vases and Furnishing Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. may 8—tf

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

No. 252, Market Street, fifth door below 6th street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber offers his present Stock of SHOES and BOOTS, at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentlemen's Philadelphia made warranted Boots,			4.00 a 5.00
Do.	do.	Monroes,	1.50 a 1.75
Do.	do.	Shoes,	1.25 a 1.50
Do.	do.	Bushkin do.	1.00 a 1.25
Men's	do.	Grain do